

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

# Maclean's

JANUARY 4, 1982

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## God's new warriors





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VOL. 96 NO. 01

# Maclean's

#### **COWER STORY**

God's new workers

**OLD AND NEW WORLDS**  
It was only a little over a decade ago that philosphers pronounced God dead but over the last year, the world has watched as the forces of faith have changed the contours of world politics, redrawn boundaries and fired the will of armies and street fighters. Without doubt, the temporal power of religion is being reasserted out of the ashes of poverty and conflict.

—Papa

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A painful normality

Officially, 'normality' was returning. But Poland's Christmas was b

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### Dramatic housewife

Susan Anspach is the mad housewife with a flair for the bizarre in "The Apartment." — Page 54



**Darkness before the dawn**  
Maclean's Panel of Economists' semi-annual meeting sees economy as bygone. — Page 26



One man's fight

Larry Pinkos has spent five years in a B.C. prison. He does not want to go home. — Page 27



**Science's little white lies**  
Fraud in the scientific community multiplies, and Canada shows signs of following. — Page 41

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## EDITORIAL

# Andrei Sakharov's triumph: courage can win without guns

By Peter C. Newman

It may seem inappropriate to begin the 1982 publishing year with a cover story on the burgeoning movement among world religious leaders to force social reforms with the business end of machine-guns. In the way, this may be the most disturbing development in an increasingly anarchical world. Whatever form their traditional worship may take, adherents to this explosive new creed are turning the sacred into the profane.

The fact that this is happening should not be allowed to obscure the existence of less violent paths to salvation. My own nominations for secular sainthood go to Andrei Sakharov and his wife, Yelena Bonner. No impractical dreamer, Sakharov was the U.S.S.R.'s nuclear physicist principally responsible for developing the Soviet H-bomb. During the early 1960s, he started to speak out against radioactive contamination and, in 1968, managed to publish *Progress, Peaceful Co-existence and Intellectual Freedom*, a rare illumination of the moral dilemma facing modern man in a totalitarian state. Seven years later he was awarded the Nobel Peace Prize.

An ardent patriot who felt himself defamed by the Soviet Union's flouting of basic human rights, Sakha-

rov so enraged the Kremlin's rulers that they finally exiled him to Gorky, a "closed" provincial city 400 km east of Moscow. Except that he switched his research studies from the subatomic world to astrophysics, Sakharov has calmly continued to issue his underground dispatches attacking the violation of freedom and suppression of dissent. He is not particularly impressed with organised religion and professes no official faith of his own. His personal ideology is rooted in the simple conviction that the individual must be allowed to exercise ethical responsibility for his actions. This notion runs counter to the tenets of communism, which hold that every line of conduct is either prescribed or forbidden.

The Sakharovs' most recent triumph—winning the freedom to emigrate for their daughter-in-law, Lya Aleksejeva, through a 17-day hunger strike—proved that, at least occasionally, courage conquers tyranny without recourse to arms.

The thirst for freedom is unquenchable. As long as there is at least one Sakharov left to speak out, that brave soul will, in the famous epithet written of Tolstoy by the Russian poet Anna Akhmatova, "always and everywhere be seen and heard, like a phenomenon of nature, like winter, like autumn, like daybreak."

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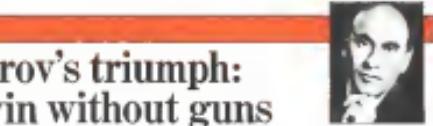
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January 4, 1982

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Photo: Michael Ochs Archives</p

## Top is well Red

Poland's crisis is very complex, not only because the country is in an almost hopeless economic mess, but also because there is no little belief in remedies (Poland's *Mour of Agony*, Cover, Dec. 2). What the Polish people are seeking by Prime Minister Jaruzelski's actions is the reality that all power must be firmly in the hands of the Communist party leadership and must be transmitted downward from the top, never up from the bottom. What we cannot allow to continue is the fact that while Western countries are busy acquiring a global consciousness the Soviet Union and other tyrannical governments are slowly acquiring the globe.

—ROBERT D. LEE, TORONTO



Power being harvested elsewhere

had wanted to see as part of the new accord Saskatchewan's attorney general, Roy Romanow, Telend Chisholm on Nov. 18 affirmed that we would agree to proceed on the basis of the Nov. 5 accord or we would agree to Section 28 being freed of any override. However, he also stated that any modification of the accord must also include the reiteration of guarantees for treaty and aboriginal rights. This position was dictated by Liberal spokesmen in Ottawa to mean that we opposed a front-ending Section 28. This produced a blizzard of telegrams and caused us to release the Telos message. As the facts show, our position, as stated in that Telos, did not change in any material respect.

—ALLAN BLARENTEY

Premier of Saskatchewan

## The deck is stacked

As a not-so-radical feminist, I can appreciate the humor in George Jess' "Padron" (Dec. 21). Nevertheless, I am grieved to agree to a resolution being introduced in Parliament today by the Nov. 5 accord. However, Jean Chretien suggested that the accord be changed to provide that Section 28, the equality to men and women section, not be subject to any parliamentary or legislative override clause. Under Chretien's plan at the time this was the recommended "padding" of the accord, which alienated treaty and aboriginal rights of native people and which we

—SUSAN TY  
Toronto

Despite the fact "...that Soviet domination [of Poland] has less characterized by a lighter touch ..." the Poles reportedly have nothing to say. In this letter, as you stated, "The work has been noted for its application, has taken to celebrating new freedom by striking at the might of prosecution." If true, do the Poles deserve their popularity and support of the world? It seems to me that your picture of a tragic worker, rather than one busy perambulating, fits well.

—THOMAS MCKEE,  
St. Catharines, Ont.

## PASSEGES

**OBITUARY** Newspaperman **Martin Goodman**, 66, of Toronto, a prolific reporter and exciting administrator, Goodman started in newspapers at the age of 16. He rose rapidly at the Toronto Star from a reporter at age 21 to managing editor 18 years later and, ultimately, in 1978, to president and chief operating officer. Goodman was immediate past president of The Canadian Press and was awarded the Order of Canada last October.

**OBITUARY** The eight-year prison sentence of **Heribert Gosselin**, the unrepentant partner who, while playing with a live hand grenade, and a Seminarian, Fr. in the Chaput, Quebec community killed 49 people. In reducing the sentence to two years, less a day, three judges of the Quebec Court of Appeal noted that other factors—imad-



quate fire protection equipment in the hall and highly flammable spruce bough decorations—contributed to the disaster.

**INQUIRIES** A visa held by Northern Ireland's extreme Protestant politician, the Rev. Ian Paisley, by the U.S. State Department. The leader of Ulster's hard-line Protestant Democratic Unionist Party was scheduled to make a speaking and fund-raising tour of the U.S. from Jan. 15 to Jan. 28. His visa was invalidated after 125 members of Congress protested to Secretary of State Alexander Haig.

**OBITUARY** **Jay Wadsworth**, 78, former cabinet minister in the Conservative government of John Diefenbaker, in a London, Ont., hospital. Meech Smith began his political career as an alderman and then mayor of Stratford, Ont., as well as the riding of Perth from 1958 to 1972. Meech

was minister of health and welfare from 1967 until 1968, during which time he launched Canada's Etobicoke and senior sports programs.

**OBITUARY** Actress **Elizabeth Taylor**, 49, from her ninth husband, U.S. Senator **John Warner**, 64. After aiding in her husband's 1980 election campaign, Taylor abandoned the pastoral life of senator's wife and gentleman farmer last May to make her stage debut in *Lillian Hellman's The Little Foxes*. She now plans to found a repertory company which will feature herself and other Hollywood stars.

**OBITUARY** Army hard-liner Gen. **Leopoldo Fortunato Galtieri**, 66, as president of Argentina. Following the dismissal of Roberto Viola by the ruling military junta on Dec. 11, Galtieri is the third military president in the notoriously troubled country since **Maria Estela Peron** was toppled in 1980.

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## **Beautiful but different**

In your profile on Allan Gottlieb (6/ Class Player), Merton is the Top Dog. The Canadian's most distinguishing hallmark is his somewhat belligerent drawl, so to "sound wise." Certainly your handling of the quote I gave you is sensitive and bizarre. The first quote leaves the clear impression that former camp counselor Gottlieb would have been too busy reading books to have a bevy of campers from drowning. In your hands, my feeble attempt at bonhomie and humor have turned Gottlieb into the smugliest man-wormer since Charles Manson. You quote me as saying that I have as much in common with Gottlieb as I do with a " ". —Murray Ferguson, Toronto



Allan Gottlieb: purity of soul

Your article about our new ambassador to the United States, Allan Gottlieb, is the most distasteful piece of journalism I have ever read. In your eyes Gottlieb is a bad choice because he is an indulgent person who doesn't stay up and drink scotch all night. —S.D. GOLDSTEIN, Ottawa

Toronto

## **Pulling on the heart strings**

I find it terribly ironic to read an episode of *The Y of Love* (Canada, Nov. 20) in the same issue as an article dealing with the question of sterilization

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Appl

Your article on the sterilization of the mentally handicapped doesn't tell the whole story. I have a patient who was sterilized by the province of Alberta at 14 years of age. Later, I learned that she had been living with different men and treated mainly as a burden until she was thrown out on the street, and, of course, she was never covered by social assistance. It irritates me that, at 14, the province found her to be so handicapped that they ordered sterilization and that we have to prove she is entitled to some assistance. The worst I have to prove is that they were right in the first place. —J.D. TERRY, W.D., Ponoka Creek, Alta.

## **Vote for the noose**

Mae Haag's pedom. Crapping like Long Ago of the Late Dec. 31, is correct and long overdue. At present we have a system that protects wrongdoers and set the wrong. What a shame! What a blot on our society. —JOHN E. REILLY, Bishop, Sask.

## **Exit the blob**

Your article on Robert Bateman (Pre-E, Nov. 20) restored my faith in the arts. For so long now television people have spoon-fed us abstract blobs that a few good painters have survived as art. Whether Bateman paints animals or strange ones makes no difference. He has the one quality that should be associated with art—talent. —KATHY R. STATA, Kitchener, Ont.

## **Let's make a deal**

We could still find some who hold that motherhood and parenthood are gifts of giving and receiving that are not dignified in day-care centers (Character, Dec. 2). Your article strikes a sober note. It designates the "little lady down the street," or "Auntie Fifi," suggesting that professional attention is what our babies need. To all the Aunties out there, lacking degrees and for poor pay, have loved our kids and provided individual attention to the child and parent, let us say thank you from the bottom of our hearts. —JEAN PELLERIN, Dartmouth, N.S.

People like those mentioned in your article *Caring for the Little Children* only pretend that they are concerned about how their children will be raised. If they are so worried, why don't they stay home and raise their children themselves? I'll tell you why—it's so much easier to blame the blame on someone else if something goes wrong. And if finances are a problem, they could always look after a couple of other children as their own which would also teach our children the value of sharing and responsibility. People seem too greedy. They're not willing to postpone having everything for a few years in favor of giving their children a good start. What's more important, the years out of your career or five years of a child's life? —DALENE DUGLEY, London, Ont.

Your article on day care made me feel angry with Canadian women. They are more concerned with their packages than their children. A woman's place is in the home, at least until a child reaches school age. But this could only be done when overspending is stopped. A child doesn't care if everything you have is the best. A child only needs a parent's love and care. —E. HORNIG, Mississauga, Ont.

Letters are edited and may be condensed. Please include name, address and telephone number. Write in confidence to the Editor, *Character and Life*, 100 University Ave., Toronto, Ont. M5H 2A5.

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# Tipping the scales of justice

By Douglas Mackintosh

The proponents of Canada's new charter of rights may, in my view, be right, but, in my opinion, they have been beguiled, for there's little doubt that the charter, as it now stands, could lead to other disaster for law and order. In effect, it abolishes parliamentary supremacy and empowers judges to override our elected representatives whenever their decisions are based on the charter. Judges, therefore, argue that crucial "last say" on everything touched by the charter. Then, the real threat of entrenching this charter is not to guarantee our rights, but to guarantee the courts' unqualified control in defining and enforcing them. This involves a major shift from parliamentary democracy and makes a majority of the nine-member Supreme Court of Canada the country's most powerful politicians. An alien of oligarchy is introduced as never before experienced in Canada. And since our judges are appointed, not elected, all the votes in the land cannot dislodge one single judge.

Are Canadians really ready for the legal might that will inevitably result from the tidal wave of constitutional reform? Take Section 24, for example. It is beyond comprehension why virtually all the politicians in Canada left it in the charter. Section 24's soft words would empower our courts to impose enhanced punishment for charter breaches. It would compel the courts to suppose evidence obtained in breach of that evidence would "taint" the administration of justice due to its being other than "crucial evidence" that would reflect badly on the officer in which it was collected and introduced to court. Likewise, Section 24 increases the voltage of all the other charter sections. Armed with the section, the constitution no longer merely sets out the form of government and limits its powers, but has the potential to become the most powerful statute in the land.

Under Section 24, the courts may expose, for charter violations, any remedy they consider appropriate and just. Given some skillful interpretation, this could include capital punishment. They could file false police forms or imprison the prime minister. Surely a trial period for Section 24 as an ordinary amendable statute would have been a much wiser course. As it is, the section is a terrifying stratagem that because it invites unrestricted review, it is clear that the police will be emasculated and dismasted, and there will be a great array of rights for criminals that the possibility of retribution will become remote.

Consider the plight of our police. One wrong, investigative step, such as a search with a defective warrant or seizure of the wrong goods, can lead to nullified charter prosecution. The charter becomes the bane, and the whole emphasis of Canadian justice revolves in searching for technical errors by the police rather than determining the guilt or innocence of the accused. Furthermore, they will be able to sue the police if, faced with these ominous prospects, they read the

portions carefully and quickly sweep the high ground before their situation gets out of hand. After all, with their members and backing they could easily turn themselves into the most powerful lobby in the country. And so one could say such a move would be illegal unless the freedoms and rights of the charter have been interpreted otherwise. And as for the criminals? Section after section in the charter gives the accused various added rights (there are no equivalent rights given to crime's victims). Why plead guilty? Whereas today this is the chosen route for most accused, and only a small fraction of cases go to trial, with the charter this situation will be reversed. The days of quick trials will be over—every trial is likely to become a long-drawn-out affair that is manipulated to advantage. And there will be endless appeals. The system will not be able to cope with the huge extra load, and legal costs will skyrocket. We can't afford it.

Hoping for delays and withdrawal of criminal charges, every court-wis person will try to use the charter in two ways: first, to try to get the courts to punish the police for breaching charter rights. This poses threat for constab and, when orchestrated, could easily intimidate the prosecution. The second will be an attempt to suppress evidence obtained by violating the charter. In light of this, every investigator will probably need his own lawyer at trial for protection. It all adds up to an excellent recipe for a crime wave.

In the final analysis, the magnitude of the problem will depend on the Supreme Court's interpretations and rulings. But how can judges be informed to make the right, potential decision? Even if huge demonstrations were staged before their doors, it is unlikely that the chief justices would stay away from the bench to manage the demonstrators' anger. The indirect approach through politicians is improper. And judges do not receive delegations. Perhaps only a group powerful enough to bring the country to its knees—the Canadian Labour Congress or a lobby of industrial magnates, for instance—would be listened to.

Will the Supreme Court judges show political acumen? Could they, for instance, recognize their dilemma by forming a judges' assembly where key political decisions could be thrashed out with the help of professional politicians? Will they be able to sort out the tangled mess of opting out [in Section 33] so that Canadians will be able to understand their own constitution? Time will tell. But perhaps the first audience to our new constitution should be to give Canadians the right to elect judges.

Ironically, the federal government has just consolidated the Human Rights Institute to study the implications of the charter of rights as it affects federal legislation. The charter becomes the bane, and the whole emphasis of Canadian justice revolves in searching for technical errors by the police rather than determining the guilt or innocence of the accused. Furthermore, they will be able to sue the police if, faced with these ominous prospects, they read the

Douglas Mackintosh is assistant Crown attorney for the west end counties of Leeds and Grenville in eastern Ontario.



## THIS CANADA



## Shining for a century and a half

**G**annet Rock Light stands blindingly in the grey-blue December noon light, 12 km off the northeast side of New Brunswick's Grand Manan Island. Named after the tall, tall sea lamp posts on which it is perched and the large sealskins that once frequented the place, the bell-tinted beacon has been warning mariners away from rugged, treacherous shoals at the mouth of the Bay of Fundy for a century and a half—beginning on Christmas Eve, 1881.

History doesn't tell if any ships were close enough that first night to follow the new guiding star of the East, but many have used it since. The dangerous 24-km stretch of ledge that runs westward from Gannet Rock toward Maine has claimed many victims—among them the big Charlotte, whose demise helped bring about the establishment of the light. Based for Saint John out of Greenock, Scotland, the Charlotte hit Western Rock ledge on the swaying night of April 28, 1829, and sank almost immediately, taking down all her crew and a valuable cargo of timber, woolens and paper. Less than a year later the New Brunswick legislature, which had been regularly petitioned by the long-suffering merchants of Saint John, finally appropriated "a sum not exceeding \$1000" (about \$5000) to build and main-



Gannet Rock Light (above); revolving beacon. "You don't have a hobby, you're pretty near lost out here," cautions principal keeper Doug Tietzel. "It's like he isn't performing regular church duties and visiting the readings, Denton, while away his extra hours with wood clearing. The station's two crews, each consisting of two men, work alternate months on the rock and spend the rest of the time at home with their families. All that, they are notably better off than some of the light's previous keepers, who were lucky if they got shore once a year, although they often had their families living with them."

A narrow spot for viewing games, Gannet Rock has created its inhabitants to unusual experiences. One of these was in early October, 1871, when,

Today, a 500-watt revolving electric lantern sits atop a tapered, octagonal, 22-metre-tall lighthouse. The lantern and lantern arm are painted with black and white vertical stripes [to indicate that this lighthouse is Gannet Rock]. Two-story living quarters are attached to the lighthouse, and the only other structure on the rock, which Indians called "Metashak" or "bare place," is the former whale house, now used to store the station's oil and freshwater supplies. Of 40 lighthouse stations in the Bay of Fundy region, this is the most isolated. "If you don't have a hobby, you're pretty near lost out here," cautions principal keeper Doug Tietzel. "It's like he isn't performing regular church duties and visiting the readings, Denton, while away his extra hours with wood clearing. The station's two crews, each consisting of two men, work alternate months on the rock and spend the rest of the time at home with their families. All that, they are notably better off than some of the light's previous keepers, who were lucky if they got shore once a year, although they often had their families living with them."

A narrow spot for viewing games, Gannet Rock has created its inhabitants to unusual experiences. One of these was in early October, 1871, when,

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for several days running, lighthouse keeper Walter B. McLaughlin watched billowing clouds of smoke pass overhead and detected the acrid smell of burning buildings ... I am of the opinion that some large oak trees are still standing. You know, it's burnt, it's burnt, in his log. When the single boat arrived with his men a few days later, he learned not of the destruction of the cityites, but of the Great Chicago Fire.

Gannets are no longer abundant on the rock, but countless other species arrive each spring and fall on the island's rocky bird park. One of Dennis's more bizarre tasks is disposing of birds shot at night flying into the lighthouse at night. "We've seen to pick up 300 or 400 in the dock in the morning."

For Dennis, the most compelling experience is nearly 20 years as a lighthouse keeper, was the violent Groundhog Day's Gale which lashed the Maritimes on Feb 2, 1876. "I think we probably saw that day as rough a sea in the Bay of Fundy as anybody ever saw and told about it." Monstrous waves crashed over the rock, blowing out windows in the dwelling houses, flooding the first floor and breaking out the communications link with Grand Manan and the mainland. For several hours nobody, including Dennis's wife, Isabel, who was anxiously waiting at home on Grand Manan, had any word on the fate of the lighthouse and its crew. Says Isabel "Since we left the island, said Gannet Rock wouldn't be there when the storm was over. Hearing those rumors didn't help." Finally, late that night, a friend on an adjacent island called, and holding the telephone up to his amateur radio, told Isabel her Dan's was safe. "It was a bad break," he recalls.

This Christmas will find Dennis back out on the rock after being "kicked up" last spring, the second instance in living memory of an operation. His lighthouse keeper, Robert Fleet, who last year brought along a small tree given to him by his grandfather and even cooked a turkey on Christmas Day, Dennis and his partner Kevin Warthin deliberately eschewed all signs of the season. "If we don't have anything with us pertaining to Christmas, then it's just another day. Well have our Christmas when we get home for New Year's." Likewise, the Canadian Coast Guard, which looks after lighthouses, did nothing to mark this year's Gannet Rock milestone. "We just go from year to year, from century to century," says Lawrence Blackett of the Coast Guard office in Saint John. "Besides, we can't throw big parties at taxpayer expense."

Jones has plenty of tax references (life-long residents), the stately sons of the 15 or so families who have long dominated the sherry trade in Spain. Impossibly mannered, elegantly dressed and squatly at home in Spanish or Oxford English (many speak), they inhabit a British subplot, they inhabit a British subplot,

### DATELINE: SPAIN

## Sober days for sherry barons



By David Baird

**E**arly-year, Spain's sherry barons threw a party to celebrate the grape harvest. This year was no different. With 500 million litres of wine in the cellar, the growers of the Jerez region were up to their ears in the heady beverage. Last fall, the town of Jerez de la Frontera in southwest Spain resounded with festive celebration as with a quiet rejoicing in bars, boutiques, restaurants, dancing and singing. At dawn, thousands still thronged the foyersquare, where

flamenco music and the sound of paper crinkles came from the scores of winery booths. Jezeo-dad teenagers, gold-jewelled matrons and 50-year-olds in swirling crinoline-style dresses paraded in the moon. Talk and wine flowed, and flowed. "Everybody comes to the fair," explained a Jerez native, pointing another dry sherry. "They may have only three glasses but they spend it so they can live for a moment like a rehorito."

Jerez has plenty of tree skeletons (lifeless), the stately sons of the 15 or so families who have long dominated the sherry trade in Spain. Impossibly mannered, elegantly dressed and squatly at home in Spanish or Oxford English (many speak), they inhabit a British subplot, they inhabit a British subplot,

species exist, thoroughbred horses and fast cars. "The aristocracy of the bottle" is a tightly exclusive society—or was until recently when outsiders began casting covetous eyes on the vineyards of Jerez and an export trade worth \$200 million annually.

Despite the lavishness of the fests, a tinge of alarm has been running through Jerez for the past few months. It is rumored that several multinationals are about to swoop down on Jerez (see story) that have run into financial trouble. In the

early '80s, soaring exports induced the barons to borrow heavily so they could plant more vines and expand their facilities. Since it takes at least seven years for a vine to mature, production is now swelling just as the market is in a sharp. Exports dropped from a record 152 million litres in 1979 to 127 million litres in 1980, and only as abnormally small grape harvest due to drought brought a brief respite last year to begin brewing with wine.

Not that it is easy to find a sherry company that admits to a crisis. "We do have large stocks than usual, but lower production will take care of that," maintained one member of the large Dennis family, though his own little bit to hedge the sherry is high. One of the grain's



Ayana Dennis in Jerez (top)  
and harvest cereals eyes

GREAT LESSONS FROM HISTORY

N<sup>o</sup>4 IN A SERIES

# HENRY HUDSON'S LAST DISCOVERY



Henry Hudson took another reading with his sextant. It looked good. Now he was sure he'd found the Northwest passage that all of Europe had searched so long for.

Unfortunately, Henry's information was wrong. After many days of futile sailing in the most appalling conditions imaginable, Henry discovered he was lost in a large bay. His crew was not amused. They mutinied and poor Henry was cast adrift in the bay that now bears his name.

**Moral:** Sometimes a little knowledge can be a dangerous thing.

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All of sherry sending (left); wall-to-wall casks (center); picker refreshment in vineyard. Inset of fiesta



Fiesta celebration: chilled sherry

the business, the Pedro Domecq empire, is 85 per cent owned by five branches of the family. Around Jerez, the Domesq's symbolize the hereditary lifestyle. At the sprawling ranch of Alvaro Domecq, it was hard to believe that anything so mundane as cash problems could cloud the family's horizons. After entertaining guests at an outdoor lunch, Alvaro Jr., one of Spain's top regaleadores (bullfighters or��smiths), entered his private ring to demonstrate his skills. "He doesn't have to do it, you know," commented one observer. "He has enough money to live well without travelling around the ballrooms of Spain. And he has dozen of magnificent horses, each worth maybe \$20,000. One slip in the ring and he could lose one."

In Jerez these days, proud members of most old families are anxious, for more than any other family firm, to hold onto their legacy.

The Gómez brothers, the descendants of the illustrious old firm of Williams & Humbert, have fallen into the domain of José María Ruiz Mateos, a modern-thinking, hard-driving son of Jerez who has parlayed a mere bodega into a commercial octopus known as Bodegas "Seagram's way things done there way," says John Lockwood, a Sandeman's plant manager. "But they are still great pains to say that they do not want to interfere with the traditional manner of making sherry."

Paternalism in sherry country is fading and the newcomers are inheriting a disgruntled group of laborers. Even though significant income losses were experienced in 1974, for the 5,000 seasonal workers in the region drawing pay for two months a year or less, life is still hard, a sentiment confirmed by the serenade on a wall near Jerez: "NO TO THE LABOR, IT'S 700 VODOS (SCRAPES AND POVERTY) OUT IN THE rolling acres of vineyards, where the sun beats down mercilessly and the heat builds up like the white, chalky earth, there was not much to celebrate this year. The pay is \$25 for an eight-

hour day, but then near the harvest, only lasted 11 days," shrugged 17-year-old José García Baena. "And there's not much else work around here." Pedro Pachón, the Socialist mayor of Jerez who threatens martial law if necessary in the industry, claims many of the bodegas' problems are simply due to sheer incompetence in an increasingly competitive market. Pachón argues that bodegas, virtually the only source of employment in the area, have sacrificed quality for quantity. Bodega employee Pérez Rueda echoes his words: "Some firms continue to make quality sherry, but others are trying to speed up the process and sell wine that is not properly aged. Every year the quality of the wine goes down."

The critics, however, for the sherry bodegas pride themselves on the product and the craftsmanship performed by their central board. A whole year has been spent on the creation of fine sherry ovens, autoclaves, about the delicate blending and the spring in criadera bodegas with wall-to-wall oak tanks (\$3 million at last count). The hemispherical Jerezano is as proud of the sherry name as the whitest señorito. "Being a Jerezano is a sacred cause," boasts one.

Jerez, a city of 150,000, takes a proprietary interest in its wine and its folk heroes. When Francisco mega El Terremoto (the Earthquake) died last September, the whole town stood in silence. When leather-clad entertainer Lola Flores donned vestage, the Jerezanos beat their palms to pieces. And when local matador Rafael Te Peña faces a bull, according to legend, "she can stop and the waves start breathing." To less easily moved northern Spaniards, Jerez is a caricature, a feudal throwback, and maybe a source of envy. For whatever its faults, Jerez has style. A style that even the most stodgy creature is prepared to defend. "Sober, we already have the best bodegas, the best women and the best wine," said one. "We don't need Coca-Cola." □

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## God's new warriors

By Val Ross

**J**eod Stalin, the 20th century's commitment to religious orthodoxy expressed his dedication to the power of God in a single-sentence maxim: "The Pope... he can do 'now' many divisions but he can't do 'then'." The Soviet dictator's words seemed callous but were entirely appropriate. No longer

During the 1990s an entire world has awakened to a strikingly different conclusion. Believers everywhere are suddenly using their once-holy auxiliaries for the street. The arenas of the righteous are at the gates of government. The arenas of the righteous are at the gates of government. Throughout the spring, Afghan Moskofid grumbled their resting rifles and rallied pell-mell to the banner of the crescent—and to holy war against the godless Soviet Union. At Russia's other border, Polish trade unionists, fresh from communion before the cross, struck and marched in open defiance. This is the name of the Prophet, Islamic fanatics attacked the Pope and killed Ayatollah Khomeini. In the name of another God, He of the Old Testament, Orthodox Jews defied the Israeli government and stoned fire on "holy land" belonging to Egypt. Says Louis Grinberg, professor of religion at Harvard's McMaster University: "The big swing in all traditional religions is back to galvanizing political power and using it."

The forces of faith, tradition, community—and sometimes nationality—are changing the contours of politics. Scripture's soldiers are redrawing international boundaries in the Global Heights. In Latin America, liberation theology priests, nuns and lay workers rally the opposition to military governments. Mexican fundamentalists, stirring throughout the Middle East, have just attempted to overthrow the government of the Gulf state of Bahrain. Poland's clergy are the government's last hope for domestic calm. Muslim clerics' autocratic diplomas are the big hope for

more international support. Religious can no longer be counted as the establishment's reliable ally, "ready," as Karl Marx once said. The cause of Islam to defend the uprightness of the prophet—"Change or die" the ruler has changed the nature of religion. No longer is the spirit of the people. It has an iron grip on their most potent weapons.

The new religious activists after a century-long of martyrdom, humanitarian concern and outright fanaticism. They may be young idealists ready to die for the socialist fundamentalist idea(s) of the Modern Brotherhood, free enterprise, Moral Majority fighters for the right-to-life or non-touching peasants' birth control. They are the first to deny that they have anything in common with one another. But though their political presumptions are a babel, their underlying messages voice the same spiritual concern: "Mankind made," says Rev. Tim Anthony, the Anglican Church of Canada's director of World Outreach, "they are all talking about their nations of justice and the preservation of community." Dr. Asrar Ahmad, a Pakistani Islamic scholar, echoes the warnings from all sides of "materialistic moral values." Adds Toronto's Temple Sinai's Rabbi Jordan Pearlson: "What's common in the concern to preserve little people from the abuses of power."

The resurgent religious power in the secular world has led to an astonishing among the believers themselves. When religion and politics mix, it is a religion that loses its credibility. The exiled Iranian Ayatollah, Mehdi Sabzevari, for example, charges that his country's stern revolutionary theocracy has gone blasphemously wrong: "It is tarnishing the image of Islam," he notes. Everywhere Jewish communities, synagogues, and even families, are torn apart over Israel's Right-backed claim to occupied lands—or "Samaritans and Judas," as the areas now must be called on state maps.

For Catholics, perhaps the most important question is whether the activities of lay workers

Saudi at prayer (left); Lebanese Christian refugees during the after-changing the contours of politics

helping guerrilla organizations or fighting for communism and divorce will irreversibly undermine the Pope's authority and the structure of the church. Voicing Christianity's present concern, Anglican Bishop Reginald Hallis of Montreal asks, "While I counsel my parishioners to take some justice stands as individuals, should the church take a stand as a church?"

What is most surprising is that these ancient church-state debates should be recurring at the end of the 20th century. After all, that is the century in which leaders of Third World liberation movements—Russia's Lenin, Turkey's Kemal Ataturk, China's Mao Tse-tung—launched sanctity and scripture from courts, hospitals and schools in the belief that they were among the chief causes of the backwardness of their people. To Third World leaders bent on modernization, the secret of the West's success was its hard-won separation of church and state.

The separation is virtually unique in humanity's long history of divinity-endorsed obedience. While religious states were often totalitarian, democracy was born among the agnostic Greeks. It was a return amid the 13th-century quarrels of popes, kings and Holy Roman emperors when Europeans had to make governance political choices according to conscience. Small-time Europeans may also struggled to separate scripture from mortal inquiry to clear the way for big wags-wheel leaps of empirical and technological knowledge. The growing absence of science and secularism had spurred the West to achieve the highest standards of living and learning in world history.

By the middle of the 20th century, the retreat of traditional religion was almost complete. Trade and colonization had spread the West's gospel of secularism everywhere Islam, always a political force, had been subordinated by leaders such as Egypt's General Abd al-Nasser and Indonesia's Suharto to nationalism and socialism. In Europe and North America, attendance in church, synagogues and dissenting schools—defined "God-in-dead," the theologian Voltaire noted. And John Kennedy brought an audience of Boston clergymen to his feet with the promise, "I believe in an America where no religious body seeks to impose its beliefs on the people or the actions of its political officers."

Today traditional religions have been reluctantly reas-

serted. The Western secular model has lost its appeal, even in the West. John Coleman, professor of religion and history at the University of California at Berkeley gives one reason: "The phenomenon is because of the failure of modernization—the moral bankruptcy of the American model." Last month the Catholic hierarchy of the U.S. unanimously condemned atomic war and joined Protestant and Jewish leaders in denouncing Reaganism. After 26 years of passivity, Eastern Europe's "Church of Silence" has raised its voice—not only in Poland, but in neighboring Lithuania. Just weeks after the accession of the Polish Pope, Lithuanian priests took the unprecedented step of calling a Moscow press conference to say they had decided "to defend our church's sacred rights."

A decade ago, Koranic law was applied literally in only a few shukhadas and kingdoms in the Arabias peninsula. Today, more than 120 million additional believers—Pakistanis, Iranians, Libyans—are restrained by threat of amputation of the hand for theft, stoning alive for adultery, and trial for these offenses before a purely religious court. In Guatemala, El Salvador and the Philippines, individual energy have joined the guerrillas. Christianity now holds political office in Zimbabwe (where Methodist Rev. Canaan Banana is president) and Nicaragua, where the ministries of education, culture, welfare and foreign affairs are now headed by priests.

Even the extrication of science from religion is now back for a critical re-examination under the microscope. "Value-free" science is taking the rap for everything from pollution to the infamous concentration camp experiments of Nazi doctors. Islamic scholar Dr. Asrar Ahmad states the larger disillusionment: "The shallowness of Western civilization—its suspicion of judgment, its materialism—has been clearly brought out by two disastrous world wars. Jon Haidt of the Center of Concern, the Washington, DC-based Catholic think tank, exists. "The religion of secularity is being countered by revised religious consciousness."

That religious consciousness—the faith of millions—which makes religion a political force today. Across North America, enrollment in theological schools is now at an all-time high. In Africa alone there are 250,000 Christians a day. As Christianity's ranks swell throughout Africa and Asia, Islam grows faster. Twenty years ago, an African



LEONARD GOODMAN

Irak street fighter (above), French soldier at the Walling Wall; giving voice to the silenced



in fear was Moslem. Today, it's one in two. And now, with a world total of 993,177,000 Moslems, the Prophet's followers almost outnumber Christ's by 987,306,000.

The people with the greatest appetite for the new spiritual stimulant are the previously sedate. The brilliant aside Ayatollah Khomeini reigned them as his constituency when he named his political party "The Party of God, The Party of the Desecrated." The Iranian revolution was backed by youth, sprouting villages, the poorest farmers on the edge of the modern élites, and the "Bazaar" class of small retailers and craftsmen threatened by the shah's grandiose technocratic plan. Youth, and the poor, were also the constituency of clergy-backed dissent in Egypt, the Far East and Latin America.

Any day outside the churches of downtown San Salvador are there hundreds of unemployed campesinos walking around Central America and starving in the countryside, those who have not already joined the guerrillas are now angry and starving in the city. Through the church such people have found a voice, and their masses make it a strong voice.

Even in North America, the churches speak for those who consider themselves otherwise politically powerless. Gregory Baum, visiting professor of theology at the University of Montreal, believes that the combined effects of centralized media, big business and the extraction of resources and women into competition for jobs have reduced small-town middle America of its sense of status. As a result, small-town North America turns to the Moral Majority, with its co-dependencies of New York intellectuals and Washington bureaucrats and its promise of power on earth as well as in the hereafter.

In some totalitarian countries, religion offers the only opposition. The London-based Institute for Policy Studies noted in a recent report on Iran, "The mullahs alone were able to continually distribute information and offer dissenting criticism of the regime." In Poland, despite gravity in the streets, the church stands firm and almost always opposing military suppression of Solidarity. In the Philippines today, all kinds of religious orders march on. Instead, a "solidarity newspaper" edited by the local priest has become the most creative information network in the islands. Here, too, the church performs the uniquely democratic function that it does in South Korea and Central America, keeping a tally of names, victims, the "disappeared" and violations of human rights. There is simply no else to do the job.

At the same time that religion begins to give voice to the previously silenced, it also learns how to use the power of technology to boost its message. Cassette tapes were the medium used by Khomeini's followers to spread their leader's call to spiritual rearmament within Iran. In El Salvador, the archbishop's private radio station was so successful in underlining the idea that there were three kinds attacks against it.

But communications technology only enhances the narrative power of institutional religion—it's internationalism, its catholicity and its sense of community. The international religious conspiracy so darkly hinted at by angry occupants of the comfortable pew is in a sense accurate. Two weeks ago, for instance, representatives of Islamic opposition movements from West Africa to the PFLP opened petticoats to London to discuss a common strategy for the first time.

El Salvador's prime minister, former guerrilla leader Roberto Magnelli, has always grudgingly acknowledged the support the church gave his 11-year-long struggle with the white supremacist government. "The church is internationalist, our government is not," says Magnelli. When the Canadian interchurch activist group CATT was writing background papers for the Berger commission, it turned to its fellow religious activists in Brazil for material on the negative effects of massive resource extraction development in the



The Pope greeting Lech Walesa (left); Philippine mass protest against law on international religious conspiracy?

#### Amarillo River Basin in the local native population

Adding to the potency of this interreligious alliance is the fact that people trust the message religion is going to them. Clearest proof in the way most secular revolutionaries of the postwar world—such as Iran's Tudeh Communist party or the Guerrillas—failed to ignite the poor who later overwhelmingly allied themselves instead. In El Salvador, it was the Catholic literacy and co-operative projects of the early 1970s that galvanized the people. The peasants believed revolution was necessary when it came from the lips of black-robed priests. Whenever priests took up the cause of the left, the left informed the grassroots activists that had hitherto shunned it. In Nicaragua, the left-wing government asked the largely devout workers, for their own safety, to leave large towns where they lived. At least seven workers, mostly Cubans, had been murdered by peasants who thought they were spreading communism.

Clearly religion has emerged as a third force—a reaction against the Cold War. Both sides in the games of both East and West "both sides" are afraid to the dignity of the human being," states a document of the Mater Dei Models Conference of Latin American Catholics of 1968. "Both see creeds of Satan," stated Khomeini 30 years later. Certainly both East and West have shown equally antagonistic fronts to religious activists, imprisoning them in Siberia and torturing them in Argentina.

But perhaps the most powerful weapons in the hands of the troops of the flesh-and-blood are simple religious symbols—symbols that resonate with people's deepest yearnings, griefs and joys, increments that are the outward and visible signs of inward and spiritual grace. As the famous religious philosopher Soren Kierkegaard said, "The greatest and his role ends, the martyr dies and his rule begins." Religious images of faith are moving mountains. In Gdansk stand three towering iron crosses outside the shipyard to commemorate the death of 40 striking in 1970. On Jewish Defense League banners, a clenched fist bursts through the Star of David and the motto NEVER AGAIN commences the Holocaust's six cultures. On Tehran walls the scribbled graffiti *WE ARE HERE AND WE ARE WAITING FOR YOU* testifies to the fervent belief of the masses that the apocalypses may be his incarnation.

Paved with that kind of power, it is no wonder that politicians seek the captivation of religion. Religion makes things happen. At York University of Toronto's religious profile Zelizer writes, "You can see a religious-political justification of West Bank settlers' rights. In Pakistan, General Zia uses tradition to establish his jester's legitimacy."

Even thus rogues are odds with authors of their own religious hierarchies need their ideological backing. In stature, at the height of its suppression of Chile's Catholic, General Pinochet's junta turned to Catholics and Pretremonials to do the anniversary mass for the government. But, says John Foster, the United Church of Canada's director of research and mission, "Eventually they had to arrive at some settlement with the [Catholic] church. After all, they claimed to be defenders of Western Christianity."

It is precisely the profound power of religion to legitimate government, make revolution righteous and finance a duty or army, that renders present trends potentially terrifying. Thoughtful believers of all the great religions today are split by the effects of political involvement. Will the new power lead to Jonestown or the City of God, the dominion or the divine? Gregory Peck wrote awhile back, "Ghosts曩pectral propensity to wage hot wars, the danger of future wars of intolerance may increase."

The dangers are real. The world is a cruel and unpredictable place; there is only one truth, smart men do not bury.

Certainly not all modern political religious care and concern change such creeds. Last year marked the first meeting of Canadian Muslims and Jews to discuss common interests of human rights and education. As the New York-based

Rabbi Wolfe Kalman says, "Islam—Islam—the notion of God's many covenants—is the great theological breakthrough of the 20th century." Nor did all reformers seek the re-enchantment of theory, or even concern political power. Their position is best summed up by an Iranian apologist, Shirin Madani: "Guiding the people," he stated, "is far more important work than holding any government position."

Nonetheless, worrying questions strike deep into each of the great religions. Muslims again argue whether the Theocracy Koranic law can be applied literally to 20th-century social relations, economics and the administration of justice. Lynn Ade Bell, Canadian representative of the Federation of Muslim Students, believes it can. "That is the religious obligation, and I believe in its totality," says Bell. Mohamed al-Nawash, one of Cairo's leading Islamic scholars, considers the code obsolete. "Today, enforcement is not done by the hand, but by the brain," he says ironically, "so logically you should not cut off the hand but the brain." The gulf between literalists and modernists has moved to the streets, where thin fall Police cars bear-gassed Moslem fundamentalists, arresting thousands.

Jews are reluctant to admit how deep the rifts of their religious disputes have cut. But in the narrow streets of Mea

Shearith, Jerusalem's Orthodox quarter, liberal Jews may be seen for riding bicycles on the Sabbath, while at the same time soldiers under fire on Israel's rugged frontiers curse the ultra Orthodox, who not only refuse military service but who have been known to state that Syrians and Egyptians are the sword of an angry God. Some observant Jews even script to show that God wants the Israeli people to keep sacred lands, others feel that Pro. He wants peace. Yosef's Rabbinical Services right, "There are passages to justify all points of view."

The Sixth Commandment, "Thou shalt not kill," is revered by Jews, and in Christianity alike. But the question of nonresistance remains the central theme for Christians who believe in a compassionate Prince of Peace. Just two years ago, El Salvador's Archishop Oscar Romero was gunned down for taking the position that violence by Christians can be justified when a dictatorship seriously violates human rights and cuts off all channels of change. Dr. Charles Maziade, deputy secretary of the United Church of Canada's division of mission, says, "It's a problem. It's a paradox. My hero is Martin Luther King, who said all his supporters

to espouse the spirit of revenge. But I cannot condone those who after years of trying take up arms. Christian love is not easy-peasy. It has a risk of steel running through it."

And for all the great faults, there is the threat that political involvement poses to religion's very nature—to its transcendental perspective, its offer to refresh man's soul. In essence of living community and brotherhood. Fundamentally, the priorities of politics must be different, and, essentially, government must be compromised or pragmatism must contaminate the worship and mystery of the divine. Yet the fact that religion is envisaged as a political force cannot be changed, and it is a fact that all patricians must reckon with. What religion will take politics is still an open question. This guide meets the realms of ethics and brotherhood at short in history and reality. But there is no questioning the fact that the divisions of the divinity are already in the field. □

*With photos from Terry Brooks, David Hulme Byrne, Evelyn Koen, the Montreal Area News, Peter Maxwell, Eric Silver, Etienne Senechal, Robert Volet and Roger Wright.*

## The motorcycle priest

By Anne Nelson

Jean de Santiago is a tall, baldly handsome man whose long jeans, soiled brown hair and rugged grin make him look like a Spanish pop star than the stark and revolutionary he is. At 30, Jesus has been an active and militant supporter of Nicaragua's left-wing Sandinista movement for almost seven years. Jesus was even prepared to take up arms alongside the guerrillas against dictator Anastasio Somoza. That he did not follow through as his intention was due entirely in the old regime which pre-explosively threw him out of the country in 1976. Instead, he spent the months leading up to the revolution travelling through Europe raising support for the cause.

Jesus is now back in Nicaragua and has taken up his work once again. Every morning he begins his big red motorcycle and heads off. His days are spent working closely with student groups, teaching there a mixture of Christianity and revolution. For Jesus, this is no mere academic exercise. "Our role is to live in the Christian community within the revolutionary process," he explains. "We believe that the revolutionary process corresponds to the evangelical radicalization process in the encounter with the Christ of the poor."

In pursuit of these twin goals, shortly before he sets out for barrios San Juanas, a Managua neighborhood, he is invited to attend a hurried meeting of a council of priests, nuns and lay workers involved in youth work similar to his. The location belongs to a group of nuns, some Nicaraguans and some Spaniards not unlike Jesus himself. A native of Valencia in central Spain, Jesus nonetheless intends to take out Nicaraguan citizenship.

A cluster of young men talking in animated voices awaits him eagerly. Sister Magdalena Diaz comes out of the porch to greet Jesus, shaking briefly and wiping her hands on her apron. Over lunch Jesus explains that close collaboration between the church and the government has not meant blind support. "You can only be objective in your criticisms when you're working within the process," he says. For example, the church once endorsed the Sandinista Front for peace in the use of government vehicles. The Sandinistas quickly cut back. The fear is also high that the

Sandinistas have actually facilitated many aspects of religious life, including traditional ceremonies and celebrations. "Many Christians took up arms during the insurrection, while others of us were called to work in medicines, supplies and smuggling out revolutionaries who had been detained," he explains. "But we also feel that we support the Sandinista Front and its organizations, not because it's the Front, but because it is in the vanguard of the popular process to promote justice and peace in this country. The day it no longer represents the present, it will lose our support."

By midafternoon the meeting breaks up, and Jesus sets out for a high-school meeting in the countryside, a good hour's ride over the rough roads. By late afternoon he is back at his house in Managua, which he shares with an older friend Jesus has time for a quick rest and supper. The following day of St. Jean Baptiste de La Salle, the founder of his conservative religious order, the Christian Brothers, the confession that he has an arranged tryst with his finger-snapping colleague, Sister La Salle, the puritan eye of revolutionary Cesario Augusto Sandino also looks down.

That evening Jesus attends the Purimasse festival, "The party of the poor," or the feast of the Humbleman. Purimasse is Nicaragua's traditional national holiday. In Jesus' neighborhood, as in many others, the celebration will be held under the auspices of the local Sandinista Defence Committee (FDS), the armchairmen. The Sandinista Front has set up all over the country indoctrination and explain national government policies. Many of the leaders of the FDS, such as Elsa de Garcia in the barrio of San Juanas, were important collaborators with the Sandinistas during the insurrection. In front of her house is a Purimasse altar surrounded by oilcands and palms. "We Purimasse will always believe he is God," states Elsa de Garcia firmly. "Why, we were celebrating the Purimasse right in the middle of the war."

For his part, Jesus makes clear where he would stand should the revolution be threatened. "If it becomes necessary for us to take up arms again, we will take up arms," he says. "But the people will never allow themselves to be forced back into the past." □



## A rabbi for the barricades

By Eric Silver

Haim Druckman is a new kind of rabbi. He is a fanatic, remarkably controlled, laicized and maththeaded. His father, Avraham, is concerned to see a new, brighter land of Israel. To this end he packages spires as teacher, shaman, politician and privatist. His son begins as the sun man over the campus of Mercaz Shalom, a complex of religious universities and high schools in the farms just south of Tel Aviv, and ends past midnight. Mercaz Shalom is not an ordinary yeshiva, a religious teaching facility, where pious, ascetic scholars lead over their beds to study. Mercaz Shalom is more like a kibbutz. The rows of bungalows that Druckman built past are bright with well-kept gardens. The 300 or so students who Druckman goes to join are dressed in jeans, sweatshirts, and open-necked shirts. Together they say prayers in the new concrete high-school assembly hall that replaces the traditional synagogue.

The service is without awe or ceremony. The ritual here is also a place. It must be completed in good order, but as quickly as possible. There is so much more to do in the day. By 6 AM Druckman is back in his kibbutz for an improved voluntary breakfast. That is when the phones start ringing. They won't stop for 17 hours.

Distracted, Israeli in his cardigan and knitted skullcap, Druckman has been formed as much by the political vagrancy of state survival as by the study of the Torah. At 48, he is as yet a member of the National Religious Party council, sitting on the government benches. He has run the Mercaz Shalom campus for 28 years, supervising the education of 500 boys and young men from 15 to 22. In that time he has turned the school (400 plus) into a seedbed for the Jewish diaspora settlement movement, which has consistently pressured Israeli governments to keep the land taken from Egypt and Jordan in the 1967 war. He feels so strongly about this right that he has sent his wife and seven of his nine children to live in Yanit, a town about to be returned to the Egyptians as part of the Camp David agreement, to occupy an abandoned house in defiance of the law.

The rabbi spends most of his day sitting at a folding table covered with a checkered plastic cloth. As he prepares his lecture notes, the telephone interrupts steadily. The callers want to know about everything from the sacred to the mundane—from the business of the school to that of the party and the movement. Teachers come in to discuss the problem of pupils or get his signature on school reports. But is mid-autumn the season, as most Israelis do, to listen to the news media news—the battle that plagues lies into the latest reports on the fate of his country?

At 12:30 a group of 20 young men come for a lesson in Jewish philosophy. One has brought a tape recorder. They

are in their third year of Yeshivat HaShor, and split their time between suffering and scholarship. They are serious and ready-clashed, having completed their training as tank crews. For one unanticipated hour the battle is completely a teacher's teacher, his voice ringing in the singing rhythm of the synagogue.

By the time it is going fast, lunch is given a strict 15 minutes. This particular afternoon, the rabbi is heading to Yanit. On the way out the Shira, the torches, switches on. The talk now is only of politics. He uses his children (aged 4 to 11) to Yanit, he explains, "to express the fact that we shouldn't give it away." As for the treaty, "I oppose it. I voted against it." Yanit is across the river in Eretz Yisrael according to the Bible. Eretz Yisrael probably, you don't destroy. I am against encroaching any settlement, whenever we get in there." But, he was asked, if King Hussein offered to make peace as the same terms as President Sadat, then would the rabbi contemplate handing back the West Bank? "No with a capital N," he explodes.

The discussion turns to the 800,000 Arabs who live in the settlements. "I would offer them citizenship once we have declared Israeli sovereignty," says Druckman. "So long as they recognize and identify with the state of Israel." But if they refuse? "I am very sorry. We shall shave the dogs."

In Yanit, Druckman and about 40 Eshkol families are gathered for a confirmation rite next April. What will the families do when the Egyptians are at the gate? Druckman is reluctant to go into details. But he is very quick to stop a lot of advice-seeking audience. "I am against lifting up a hand against any Israeli soldier or any other Jew," he says. "I would definitely not fight physically."

Before arriving at Yanit, the rabbi does off. On the three days a week that he attends seminars in Jerusalem, he sleeps in the car all the way there and back Yanit is under siege. Dislocated homeowners who seek compensation have welded the gate in the perimeter fence around the former concrete grid of the already empty town. Druckman scrabbles through a hole in the wire and walks half a kilometer to his home away from home. His wife, Sarah, a withdrawn black-clad figure, plucks at her earring that she is making a crucifix. "One day," she moffles. "The sun we ought to go to Yanit. I had been waiting for it. When are you going, what you like to do, you don't feel it's a sacrifice."

When the rabbi leaves to go back to the campus, his eldest daughter drives him to the hole in the fence. Her sleepless wait of the way back. There he prays again, sits again, takes more phone calls and teaches late-night classes. At midnight most of the students go to bed. A single stay to talk. Other teachers join them. At 5 AM Rabbis Haim Druckman can go to bed—for all of four hours. □



Druckman at work: the phones never stop ringing

*With photos from Terry Brooks, David Hulme Byrne, Evelyn Koen, the Montreal Area News, Peter Maxwell, Eric Silver, Etienne Senechal, Robert Volet and Roger Wright.*

# The Islamic thunderer

By Emma Soames

**A**s the first light creeps through the high, barred windows of Cairo's Tora Prison, Sheik Kishk crawls from his cell in a tiny single cell, takes Mevaz and recites his dawn prayers. After a meager breakfast, the blind prisoner has little else to do but read his battered breviary of the Koran—the only reading matter allowed to the thousands kept in solitary confinement in Cairo's largest prison. His day is punctuated around the five sessions of prayer ordained by Islamic tradition, interrupted only by occasional sessions of interrogation and denunciations of insufficient fast-breaking through the door of his cell by an ever-changing rota of prison guards.

An Islamic scholar and a former member of the militant Muslim Brotherhood, Sheik Abdu Hamed Kishk is no stranger to prison life. In the 1950s, under President Gamal Abdel Nasser, his fulminations from the pulpit against the evils of a decadent, society landed him in prison. Five months ago he was again thrown behind bars. Armed security men seized Kishk in the middle of the night—out of 1,336 political and religious leaders rounded up on the personal orders of the late president Anwar Sadat.

Now the mosque of El-Hayat in one of Cairo's poorest quarters is calm and half empty for Friday prayers. A government-appointed preacher leads the worshippers. But before Kishk's arrest, thousands of worshippers gathered there, overflowing the mosque and spilling onto the street where the faithful, kouting on prayer mats, brought traffic to a halt. As the Islamic, bearded sheik wearing a white jellaba, the uniform of the fundamentalists, stopped to the microphone, hundreds of hands would hold out tape recorders to catch his words.

Friday—the Moslem sabbath—began for Kishk with a period of meditation after his dawn prayers. At 10:00 a.m. he would take up his position in front of the mosque. In the packed square he heard sermons with a contemptuous derision of Islam's 99 names of God. Kishk would then begin his thundering fundamentalist gospel attacking the government and always referring to the frustrations of his largely poor audience while there remains a constant battle against spilling pens, food shortages and random looting.

In recent months he complained that 80,000 fugitives were living in apartments that otherwise would be available to poor Egyptians. He attacked modernism in the universities and lambasted at the government for using public funds to send officials on pilgrimage to Mecca. "The state cannot legitimately send people on hajj unless it has fed everyone

who is hungry and clothed everyone who is naked," the sheik thundered. "God alone knows who gets chosen to go and who chooses them. They come back with new cars, clothes and gold." He also roundly on Arabs who take European vacations with as many that could be spent fitting an army to retake the Al-Aqsa mosque in East Jerusalem from the sons of Satan, the Zionist gangsters.

Kishk's origins are a mystery, as is his age, although he is believed to be in his early 60s. Until his arrest he lived in the shadow of the El-Hayat mosque, leading a simple life dedicated to teaching and ministering to the massive population living in the central but dreary area of Heliopolis El-Bab. To assess morale he even grows audiences, his followers raised funds to build a three-story annex to the mosque that was there on Thursday afternoon, when Kishk held classes of religious education for women. He preached a harsh doctrine urging the faithful to return to their traditional Islamic role. He instructed them to wear the veil, to give up their jobs, to abandon school and learn about Islam only in the mosque. He told them that their rule was to stay at home, to raise children and to tend to their husbands and brothers.

Despite the fact that Egyptian women have long been among the most liberated in the Arab world, many adopted this way of life after hearing to Kishk speak. His Thursday classes were packed and after his arrest hundreds of weeping veiled women demonstrated outside the mosque. The group refused to disperse until police arrested a number of women.

Although careful never to name President Sadat specifically, Kishk tirelessly and fearlessly attacked measures taken by the government as examples of bad-belly government. When applied Islamic law, and without referring directly to Islam's Hadith Khamra, Kishk said, "The ground is shaking under the feet of Islam these days." In another sermon he told his followers that police agents were scared among them, tapping his words with microphones to pray.

On take-me-to-Jesus weeks, which preach for half an hour at a time, Kishk held his audiences enthralled for more than two hours. In the modern-day tradition of famous Islamic religious leaders, his sermons were tape-recorded. Copies of his Friday speeches were heard daily in Cairo blaring out from tiny kiosks that sold the tapes on street corners. The booklets he wrote on Islam were eagerly distributed by a growing band of young followers. By arresting Kishk, the government has managed to silence a persistent critic, still only 16 degrees. The strict reader prefers to be as longer as tall as his eminence. But to prevail the meekness voice thunders on. Even imprisoned, Sheik Kishk is anything but forgotten. □



Kishk in answer: the mosque overflowed with faithful

# The might of the righteous

By Michael Posner

**I**t was an audit that might have gladdened the heart of any corporate executive. According to the accountants, Alexander Grant & Company, the 1981 ledger showed that annual revenues had more than doubled—to a tidy \$55.77 million. But the recipient of this fiscally windfall earlier this month was no ordinary commercial enterprise. It was, instead, the Moral Majority, an evangelical conservative action lobby, which in only a few years has become an increasingly influential and controversial part of the American political process.

Indeed, the sharply rising curve on the Moral Majority's income graph parallels the growth of its political clout. Founded in 1979 by the Rev. Jerry Falwell, the Moral Majority now claims some 72,000 ministers across the land and five nation constituting members. It is a social—some would say spiritual—congregation that has made its views known on an ever-expanding range of issues affecting both religion and domestic policy. Through direct mail, in print and on video, via Falwell's children, would-be hearers above (which last year grossed \$6 million), the Moral Majority has mobilized its grassroots forces to campaign against politicians conveniently out of step with its thinking.

That mobilization has not been ineffective. In the 1980 election, the Moral Majority was credited with helping to unseat half a dozen liberal Democrats, including such notables as term as Senators Frank Church and George McGovern. In their stead, American voters sent to Congress men far more in tune with the Moral Majority's fundamentalist and morally uncompromising views. As a result, the U.S. Senate fell under Republican domination for the first time since Eisenhower.

Moral Majority support is also regarded by some analysts to have been critical to the election of Ronald Reagan. Reagan was expected to succeed where Jimmy Carter failed in ending the Moral Majority's fondest dreams come true. That would include a constitutional ban on abortion, the restoration of prayer in public schools, and an end to both sex education and the championing of equal rights for women and homosexuals.

On most of these points, the Moral Majority is still awaiting satisfaction. To begin, the Reagan administration has deferred to anti-abortion bills at the very start. In the meantime, the Moral Majority and other conservative groups have been emboldened with federal opposition when basic philosophies reflect their own. For example, one top bureaucrat, the surgeon general, Dr. C. Everett Koop, has even toured 20 cities around the country denouncing abortion and the decline of the family in a two-day multimedia extravaganza called "Whatever Happened to the Family?"

Another symbol of the new political reality in Washington

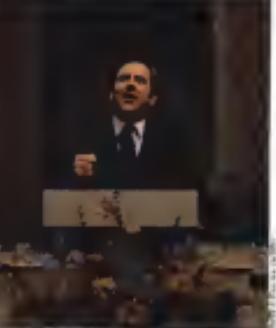
turned up in the federal budget. Despite Reagan's continuing drive to slash government spending, one new program was created, its objective to establish a chain of storefront counselling centres to promote teen-age chastity.

The Moral Majority's influence, however, extends well beyond the political arena. The current television season has been peppered with its recent pronouncements with serial violence and violence. Rather the change comes from threatened church-endorsed boycotts of advertisers sponsoring offending sit-coms and drama. "We do not want to hurt these companies," explains Morris Thorman, manager of the Catholic Church of Christ in Oklahoma City. "But we do not want to buy the products of people who are undermining the moral fibre of our society." Telecasts and advertising executives charged that the clamp-down was a nose so subtle a form of censorship, but that bawled bawled to the president.

Such tactics have only fuelled the Moral Majority's appetite. Its leadership is now looking for new targets, speaking out on defense budgets and foreign policy issues. During October's debate on the sale of U.S. aircraft to Saudi Arabia, Falwell campaigned strongly against the arms package, contending it would impair Israel's security. The widening war against communism on the larger political battlefield of the state has generated a bitter antagonism. Rev. Timothy Healy, president of Georgetown University, has concluded that "the new fundamentalists" are "more zealous to Western religious causes than to McCarthyism and the Ku Klux Klan. Father Healy said what the Moral Majority really represents is a new "host of nations." The president of Yale, A. Bartlett Giamatti, went further, accusing Falwell of using "old fashioned and new technology" in stage a radical assault on American freedoms. Rising gallows to the Moral Majority's detriment, conservative columnist William F. Buckley Jr. retorted, "If it's Father Healy's point that all those who become angry are like the Ku Klux Klan, then he might as well throw in Jews, who get very angry at the money changers."

Nor does the debate end there. To counter the Moral Majority's political machinery, a new liberal organization—the Committee for the Future of America—has been recently formed. And a coalition of moderate Christians and Jewish leaders has recently begun to critique the Reagan administration's gun-before-butter budget strategy.

It is far too early to say how long the Moral Majority phenomenon may last or how powerful it may become. In the opinion of some commentators, the spouse of an orbit may have already been reached with Reagan's election. But on the evidence of last month's soft, the grassroots support is still out there in the American heartland, still eagerly seeking its donations, still moved by Jerry Falwell's passionate rhetoric, and just wanting to be heard.



Falwell: a new kind of messenger

# Voices from the uncomfortable pew

By Anthony Whittingham

**R**on Roberts knew that he should not be addressing a group of pro-stripped bankers at this United Church session. But orders had come from the United Church head office in Toronto. As a result, he found himself before the annual meeting of the Bank of Montreal as part of a church delegation, passing the instruction for its investments in South Africa. The problem was that the Toronto office had failed to give its Muslim representatives enough information on actual living conditions under apartheid. Then the bankers asked a few pointed questions of their own, and Roberts ended up feeling "somewhat uncomfortable," says the lector.

Remembering the episode a few months later makes the self-censoring Roberts uncomfortable. And he argues all the more because his middle-class Halifax parishioners do not think that bank investments have anything to do with going to church. "They're committed Christians," explains Roberts, "and strong supporters of progressive social action, like helping the poor here in Halifax. But the evangelistic tendency tends to get fed up with some of the radical actions promoted by the United Church central office."

Church activists may appear to be the shining sword cutting Canada's leading main-line Christian churches in a economic case. But for thousands of ordinary Canadian churchgoers, it is precisely the opposite: a disruptive element within the church, causing confusion, bad feelings, and even waging hostility. The turbulent years of the 1980s and 1970s shook the comfortable pew with an onslaught of soul-searching about Christian social responsibility—and caused nearly an entire generation to abandon the church. But now many churchgoers feel it is time for the church to get back to basics and stop nose-diving itself with issues involving economic, political or military affairs. Laurence Leggatt, Anglican parochial vicar David Kent of Toronto ("I don't think there's any question about this kind of outright interference on the part of the church in offensive and inappropriate").

Michael Bodale, another Toronto Anglican, has even stronger views. "Our church leadership is completely off-base as most of these issues," he says. "If I found myself absolutely forced to support and abide by all the political radicalism and economic nonsense emanating from some of our church leaders and bureaucrats, I'd be out of the church in five minutes."

Congregational displeasure over church activism rarely gets so much attention as the activism itself. But there is no doubt that the five main-line Christian denominations are most actively involved in social issues—Protestant, Lutheran, United, Roman Catholic and Anglican. The increasing polarization within them has largely split-class basis. Roman Catholics are perhaps least divided; but the Protestant churches are troubled. "Can you blame them?" asks Canon

Ron Davidsen, minister of Christ Church Deer Park, a prosperous Anglican parish in Toronto. "There are racists and women in my congregation who haven't known where to turn. They feel betrayed by their own church leadership, which sometimes seems to behave as if it were under the sway of Marxist radicals."

That sentiment is shared by members of the Timothy Eaton Memorial Church, the largest United Church congregation in Canada. "Our members have always regarded the church as the one place that is safe, solid, removed from the anomalies and controversies of the world," says senior minister Rev Stanford Luigi. "When the church suddenly turns around and starts attacking bankers or supporting guerrilla movements in the Third World, many members feel their whole safety is being threatened. They resent it."

In their search for a more moderate voice, disgruntled churchgoers have explored a variety of alternatives. Some, such as David Kent in Toronto—who at one time "seriously considered leaving the church out of sheer desperation"—have become active in a nationwide Confederation of Church and Business People. This middle-of-the-road group has 900 members who work to help church leaders gain a better grasp of business and economic affairs.

Others, such as George Berg in Lethbridge—who "had to get out of the church I'd been attending for 40 years because the social action staff was constantly turning me off"—have supported a movement known as the United Church Renewal Fellowship. A conservative organization within the United Church, the fellowship aims at getting back to spiritual basics. Still others—and there is no way of telling how many—have opted for the silent protest by cutting off donations to central church funds earmarked for progress of social "outreach."

Taken together, these trends do not necessarily constitute a sharp swing to the right. "Most of us in the liberal Christian denominations in Canada have always believed the church has a role to speak out, to take the side of the underdog," says Timothy Eaton businessman and lifelong Anglican Trevor Meeso. "What we do object to is when the church takes irresponsible positions on issues it doesn't fully understand." Adds Rev. David Cline, head of the United Church Conference in British Columbia: "As often as not, it is the manner, the appearance of dogmatic radicalism, of a small minority within the church hierarchy that gets people's backs up."

The key issue currently seems to be whether church leaders can find better ways of communicating with their constituents. As in any organization where the leadership is more radical than the membership at large, Canada's main-line Christian denominations find themselves in the middle of a bind. The difficulty for many will be to find the line separating Christian outreach from outright interference in the secular affairs of state.



Timothy Eaton Memorial Church: a safe and solid place

# Under the rule of God

By Val Ross

**F**rom Friday sundown to Saturday sundown everything in Israel comes to a standstill. Shop shutters go up, incomes cease, public transport shuts down and the state airline ceases to fly. This is Shabbat, the sabbath, which the Lord set aside as the day of rest. As a religious nation such as Israel, an observance is supremely imposed on the religious majority and secular majority alike. Israelis must also live with other prohibitions such as no civil divorce, no abortions for married women (marital health is prohibited) and no civil marriage. Prophets in Shulamit Aloni, "In Israel we see under the shadow of Judaism far every person living from the cradle to the grave."

The term "theocracy" was first coined by the Jewish historian Josephus in 70 AD to describe Israel. It means any form of government whose laws are decided by religious

leaders. Historically, the theocracy has been the most common form of government. More force was never enough to maintain obedience to the prophet, like Buddha, Lao Tzu or emperor Augustus. Their adherents assisted them with divine claims on loyalty. Today the theocracy is a more stern to apply even to Israel. Non-kosher butchers selling "white steak" (pork) in Jerusalem and restaurants playing loud Sabbath music attest to that. In fact, there are no atheist churches today—in particular Iran—because no world leader dares to offend them.

But around the world varying degrees of theocracy are flourishing. In Saudi Arabia the king is the constitution, all political questions are settled by a theologian's court and the king is both spiritual and temporal leader. In postrevolutionary Iraq, the two-year-old constitution makes the religious leader commander-in-chief of the armed forces. Governmental powers and laws are distributed through the mosques, a system that enhances the mosque's already considerable power. In Israel, diverse and divergent despite the wishes of the majority of voters, and up to 1,000 Iraqi women a year are forced to go abroad to get an abortion.

What is worrisome to secularists, however, is the startling fact that in most modern religious states, trends indicate that the power of the clergy is actually increasing. In Israel the 13 parliamentary seats gained by the religious parties in this summer's stand-off election have given them more political leverage than ever. Pakistan's four-year-old military dictatorship is trying to broaden its base of support through Islamization, including attempts to bring them and adultery penalties in line with strict Koranic prescription. Even in conservative Arabia, the opposition to the government comes mainly from those demanding greater individual observance—such as the 60 fundamentalists who seized Mecca's Great Mosque two years ago to protest against television, public soccer and general backsliding.

Shared fervor of belief does not guarantee that a theocracy will function as a 20th-century state, however. Ancient laws inevitably were rigid when faced with social change. One of many such tragic examples is modern Ireland, where an estimated 25,000 couples whose marriages have broken up cannot obtain legal recognition of that fact. The case of 30-year-old John Gill is typical. When Gill's wife left him four years ago, he had to file his case in sole management to look after their six children. "If there had been an acceptable system of divorce," he notes bitterly, "we would have made the break in an orderly fashion."

As well, religious states face awkward hurdles in the face of inevitable modernization. Nowhere is that more evident than in Saudi Arabia, where skilled labor is needed more than ever. Rather than turn to its women, the state prefers to be dependent on men that a million foreigners who accommodate the local culture with their western attitudes and appetites. External refugee inflow is the price of this economic choice. By the time Saudi citizens approved the U.S. film *King Roger* for television, for example, the 36-minute talk had been trimmed to 48 minutes.

But perhaps the most difficult challenge in the running of a modern economy, Pakistan's attempts to introduce introduce tax-free banking is a good fit with Islam. But it is in Iran, the world's newest and most thorough theocracy, that we see the most obvious proof that scriptural studies do not necessarily help a general or a Finance minister. While the country's war with Iraq drags on, the economy is in a shambles. Railways and oil refineries operate at 25 per cent of previous capacity, half of all the traders in the country stand idle and inflation soars at 30 per cent. Clearly, the ideologies of pragmatism, efficiency and religion in no way converge. The theocracy's problems confronting all theocracies. No matter how dedicated and practical the faith, the agenda of religion is at bottom otherworldly, concerned with man's salvation. But while in earth, as every post-barbarian polity knows, man does not live by faith alone. □



In Israel, what women recalculates is that the power of the church is increasing.



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# A little help for foam families

By Ian Anderson

**L**ike actors in a low-budget horror film, some 80,000 Canadian families live within walls that breathe a clear, almost odorless and possibly cancer-causing gas. Their castle is infested by an insulating material whose common acronym has the playful ring of a baseball mascot—UVT, Urea formaldehyde foam insulation. With UVT in the walls, the houses have become instantly unsellable. Most families cannot afford to move. Even after the federal government finally stepped in last week to exercise some of its own authority, it appears that Consumer Affairs Minister André Ouellet is alone in struggling the day when a UVT home will never see its resale value.

The fact that Ouellet could emerge \$110 million in 1997 relieved him of his quiet colleagues in a measure of Ottawa's girth. The federal government not only approved use of the foam but actually subsidized its distribution in 80,000 homes through the Canadian Home Insulation Program (CHIP). For the moment, Ottawa will pay a maximum of \$1,000 per household to help control the gas invasion. Ouellet announced three days before Christmas. But that may prove a drop in the basket. No one is certain what dangers lie ahead as the foam insulation grows older or becomes

subject to moisture from, for example, a particularly humid summer. "Let's be honest, there's not enough research done in this area," conceded Clark Lowry, the former armed forces colonel appointed to direct the government's UVT information centre.

For \$5,000, a homeowner will not get the UVT ripped from his walls. Instead, government inspectors will test the home for its gas content and propose several options—such as where the formaldehyde levels exceed 0.1 parts per million. Health officials insist such levels are tolerable for most people, the cancer risk equal to smoking one third of a cigarette a day, according to the department of health and welfare. To get any excess gas down to that tolerable level, the foam insulation will be sealed into the wall, some allowance will be made for gas release to the outside air, and extra ventilation equipment may be attached to furnace. "We're talking about finding what's there," Lowry explained. An aide to Ouellet added shortly that his department had created a whole new industry.

While precious little is known about the long-term effects of the gas, Ouellet wants speculation about possible health hazards to be quashed. Formaldehyde gas is produced from such diverse sources as car exhaust, permanent-curtain and fried foods. Research

in the past two years, however, has demonstrated that high exposure to formaldehyde causes a rare form of cancer in the nasal passages of laboratory rats and mice. High concentrations of the gas can cause humans to display such symptoms as eye, throat and nasal irritation, nausea, headaches and insomnia.

Such side effects were unknown when Ottawa approved the product in 1971 through the Canadian General Standards Board after an aggressive lobby by 200 manufacturers. But civil servants at the time complained that industry representations were not providing enough information about the product. Concerns about the safety of UVT began to grow after the state of Massachusetts banned its use in 1979. It took Ottawa another 22 months to reach the same conclusion—three years after it had approved it.

The number of blame is of paramount concern to the 80,000 myri-struck homeowners\*. At last count, there were some 300 outstanding lawsuits—400 against contractors and manufacturers, the rest naming federal and provincial governments.

Ouellet's response seems more likely to provoke another federal-provincial

\*Ninety all UVT homes are in four provinces: Quebec (29,000), Ontario (25,000), B.C. (15,000) and New Brunswick (6,000).



All photos except UVT in his Etobicoke, Ont., home. Ottawa helps to create a whole new industry—foam removal.



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SIX YEARS OLD AND SMOOTH AS SILK

confrontation over who should pay the extra cost of repairing those homes not fully covered by the federal program. Ouellet estimates that one out of every four U.S. homeowners will have to pay up to \$30,000 out of their own pockets to get the flood-damaged dam down to acceptable levels. According to Ouellet, the provinces have been "dragging their feet" on the matter. According to the provinces, Ottawa is solely responsible for the mess. Perhaps the most telling moment came last week when Ouellet argued that Ottawa would not have to pay any extra for 1975-related health problems, since those woes would be covered by medicare. □

#### BRITISH COLUMBIA

## One man's fight not to go home

**F**or the past five years, Larry Pinsky has languished in jail in Mission, B.C. During that time, he vigorously maintained that Canada has denied him his full civil rights. But it was not until the United Nations Human Rights Committee in Geneva added its weighty voice to his claim last month that officials in Ottawa were obliged to pay attention.

The world body accused Canada of violating its commitment to provide speedy justice by failing to produce in a reasonable time court records necessary for Pinsky to appeal his conviction for attempted abortion. While most court records are made available within five months, Pinsky was forced to wait 25 years—a day before he filed a writ in his case to "grow old" and contributed to his appeal being denied. And even though he has now paid the full penalty for his crime, he feels his freedom is still in jeopardy because of the way he has been treated by Canadian immigration officials.

Pinsky, who headed the radical Black Nationalist Independence Party in San Francisco, was convicted in 1975 of attempting to extort \$50,000 from a group of Asian immigrants in Vancouver—a conviction that the U.S. body did not challenge. Pinsky's story is that while working to bring about an alliance between the American Black movement and emerging Black African nations, he had stumbled on information about a smuggling operation involving Canadian immigration officers and Asians coming to Canada from Kenya—information he intended to pass on to Kenyan officials. The Canadian court accepted Pinsky's evidence that he had indeed been dealing with an official of the Kenyan Embassy in Washington. However, it refused to be-



Pinsky in 'office' behind bars: 'Ines of 'bank money' and snatched Asians

lieve that when he had asked the alleged smugglers for \$50,000 "bank money" it was merely as a ruse to confirm the suspicion he had voiced to the Kenyans.

Although his five-year jail sentence

ends Jan. 12, Pinsky's problems are far from over. While the normal Parole Board procedure would allow him to choose the country in which he is to be deported, Immigration Minister Lloyd Axworthy has used his ministerial powers to specify that Pinsky must be deported to the United States—despite the fact that Pinsky claims to be a political refugee from that country.

Pinsky says he was framed by

American police on assault and

battery charges and that—after being convicted in 1973—he jumped bail and fled the country for Europe before being sentenced.

To balance his story, Pinsky points to U.S. government evidence

submitted last year under U.S. freedom of

information laws indicating that the

U.S. used a wide range of "dirty tricks"

to disrupt and destabilize other black ac-

tivists in the United States. Last fall,

Annesty International, the London-

based human rights group which won

the 1977 Nobel Peace Prize, accused the

70s of lying, faking evidence and threat-

ening witnesses in attempts to put black

and Indian activists jailed.

Pinsky applied for refugee status in

Canada after his arrest in 1977, but the

immigration officer refused to allow

him to give information about his politi-

cal activities. He missed the five-day

deadline for appeal, and all his subse-

quent efforts to have his refugee reque-

stion responded have been rejected.

For his part, Ian Rankin, an assistant to Ameryor, says the Canadian govern-

ment is aware of the recent revelations about the U.S. and the black activi-

sts, but it still has no intention of al-

lowing Pinsky to present his specific claims. "This case has gone through the process," says Rankin. "At this point

there is no way, again, to consider his

claims as a refugee."

During his five-year legal wrangle with Canadian authorities, Pinsky has turned his cell at Maximum Medium Security Institution into an office full of files relating to his case. At this point he harbors no illusions that Canada will grant him refugee status or even give him the opportunity to present his case for it. But he is hoping that the US will recognize his courageous Canadian authority to let him be deported to the country of his choice.

Meanwhile his lawyer, Sean Gaeth-  
er, says there are indications Pinsky  
might be welcome in some European  
countries, where his case has received  
wider press attention. Above all, Pinsky  
wants to avoid going back to the  
United States, where he faces a jail sen-  
tence for a crime he insists he never  
committed. "That's the bottom line," he  
says. "I'd like to see what it's like to  
walk outside the four walls."

LINDA MCQUAIG

## An angry island, entire of itself

**T**hey tried to frighten us away before, when Joey Smallwood was prime minister," says fishermen's wife with Arctic Boat, 35. "They tried to move the people out of Placentia Bay. But these three communities he left on. And I think it's going to take more than pulling off the Hopedsals to get them to move out of it." Now Best and the 169 other inhabitants of South East Right face being stranded without any public waterborne transportation after May 15 as Marine is trimming its money-draining coastal services in Newfoundland and one of those economy measures is to terminate the Newfoundland-Halifax north-coast run from Port aux Basques to Bonavista. In fact, rather than sending its 300 km into Placentia Bay to the port terminus, Argentia.

With such results, the people in such remote outports as Petite Forte, South East Right and Paradise are threatening cut-off next winter without road, freight services or emergency transportation. "Smallestman is another name," agreed an anonymous Placentia Bay fisher in a local television poll. Coastal boat service on inland Newfoundland's south coast goes back to the 18th century, and only now, 22 years after Newfoundland joined Canada, are many coastal communities being linked to the main highway system.

Federal Transport Minister Jean-Luc Pigeon, justifying the cuts announced earlier this month, noted that 80 per cent of the \$3 billion cost of the south-east corridor service comes from Ottawa. Hence the elimination of the Terrebonne-Argetia segment of the south-east run (including the French island of St Pierre), the reduction of the Terrebonne-Fort aux Basques winter passenger service to two trips from three, and the scaling down of the considerable outputs of Milford, St. John's and Harbour Breton and on the southeast coast run between St John's and St. Anthony on the island's northern tip, the elimination next June of no fewer than 80 more ports of call.

Although the voice of the people is no longer the voice of God in Newfoundland, the same may not be true in the case of St John's Creek, once observed in connection with breakaway Newfoundlanders, the politicians, federal and provincial, stepped mostly to leeward of the fact. Pigeon and plenty that the transport department and St. Maries had together drafted a revised



Hopedsale arriving at Fortune, the voice of the people is no longer the voice of God

coastal transportation package, and the forthcoming changes were then recommended by St. Maries. Moreover, said Pigeon, the Newfoundland government has been party to these discussions. That was not the case, retorted sophomore provincial Transportation Minister Eric Duse, wedged into the

breath-by-Presbyter Brian Peckford. St. Maries, outraged, said Pigeon's department imposed cuts on the corporation. It little he [sic] Ottawa's name that only in November did St. Maries announce that the summer east-coast golf ferry service between North Sydney, N.S., and Argentia would be cut by 25



Unloading freight at Grey River short of 'blackmail,' the word was 'available'

per cent to save the federal government \$4.2 million a year. Now, the coast-service cuts will save \$2 million more in 1982 and \$5.5 million in 1983, said Pigeon; those savings would go into a \$17.8 million pot of federal money available for land transportation projects in Newfoundland.

The key word was "available." Ron Davis stopped short of accusing Ottawa of blackmail. But he added: "We have been told what the cutbacks will be, and since we have a choice of whether or not we want to spend that money [saved by cutbacks], if we don't make a decision on whether we'll spend it, Ottawa has indicated that there are other areas in Canada that will spend it." Pigeon said he had been trying to get Newfoundland's agreement both for the cuts and for an announcement of federally assisted stripings, causeways and highway construction, but the province "does not wish to be associated with the less attractive aspects of the deal"—in other words, did not want to be seen by south coasters as endorsing the partial removal of their services.

Twelve permanent and dozen of temporary jobs will disappear at Argentia when the resulting freight shed there is abandoned and four more jobs will be cut out at St. John's with the ending of the St. John's-Argetia rail-water freight link.

The argument that new roads make sea transport in outport Newfoundland superfluous is sometimes technical to the point of speciousness. For one, Bishop Harbour West, on the west side of Fortune Bay, in fact has a road, but to drive from there to Fortune, 65 km across the bay, will—because of wacky geography—require a 500-km road trip north to Bishop Falls and down again. Meanwhile, the names made by the 200 people of South East Right, Paradise and Petite Forte seem not to have been wasting breath last week. Pigeon's department admitted it will soon call for tenders on a new small vessel which may be assigned to carry passengers and freight to the proudly stubborn outports.

"But," says Marguerite Huan of Petite Forte, "we've heard nothing." Huan, 37, who operates one of six grocery stores in the area, predicts the necessities of life will become much more expensive when the Hopedsals is taken off. Fresh milk, eggs and frozen meats will have to be brought in each as catch can't run road-connected. Birks Financial settlements hours away by small boat. "Now we order from Carbonear on Monday, then travel to Argentia on Wednesday, and the order is delivered on Thursday. But with the boat gone, what are we going to do for anything? We don't know—no one's told us."

—HAROLD J. JONES

Andrea Alberto Quintanilla: Six years old. Suffers from bronchitis and asthma. Lives in a mud-walled hut. Family income, \$1 a day.

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MAIL-IN CARD

# For Poland 'normality' means pain

By any standard, it was a bitter Christmas in Poland. As underground Solidarity leaders spoke of the brutal suppression of protest in half a dozen centers—its people were reported killed in Gdansk and Szczecin, towns of 800,000—the mists of Solidarity's miasma ended their long underground protest against the imposition of martial law. As drastic purge was reported in government institutions, tales multiplied of the plight of thousands of Solidarity activists and dissidents held under canvas in freezing detention camps.

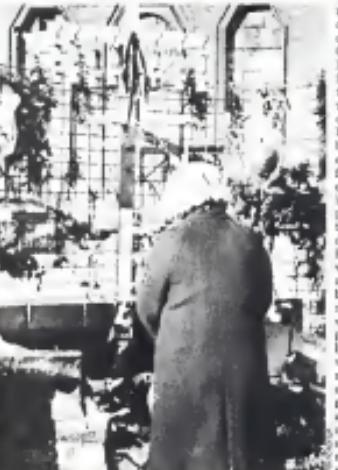
Both snarled, snarled out of a country still shackled out by censorship and communications blackouts—it was revealed in Paris that high frequency radio links to Western embassies in Warsaw were being jammed—brought angry reaction from abroad. Two Polish embassy, in Tokyo and Washington, quit in protest. President Ronald Reagan announced a series of trade and other restrictions aimed at isolating Poland's military toward moderation. Western bankers refused to forge a \$300 million payment on the country's \$11 billion debts.

But there were more generous. At week's end the Polish people's hope of returning to live in continuing secret talks between the military and the Roman Catholic Church. This report is based on Maciejowski on Sunday by our Vienna correspondent.

By Stan Masterman

**T**he state of war will not last one minute longer than it is now," says Poland's chief military leader, General Wojciech Jaruzelski, as he Christians 72 addresses to the nation. It was the first time he had been seen since his announcement of the military take-over on Dec. 12. The scene was the same. But the little general, who lost his family at Soviet hands during the Second World War before he joined the anti-Nazi resistance, had aged 11 years in many days.

It now appears that Jaruzelski was stably by the Warsaw Pawiak forces' Soviet chief, Marshal Vladiimir Kulikov, into



Workers stage a battle memorial to service members killed in Katynowice memo: stronger may be puffed from this area

ries of amnesia, of disavowals—everyone from Solidarity regulars to Roman Catholic priests and laymen—who suffered first beatings, then gangrene, in the tent camps in nighttime temperatures as low as -20°C., of the remaining soldiers left behind in a locked house after both sides had fled, of the bodies dumped in the snow, of bones and bones of Polish victims, left with foreign passengers, being strapped onto the platforms on their trains departing for freedom in Berlin or Vienna. Most of all, we did just want to believe the story of the revenge exercised by Sovietian artisans on 20 or more paramilitary officers whom they were holding prisoner. After a sister who blessed the way to his home was bayoneted, his colleagues snatched the hands and feet of their prisoners with sled-gloves-on, unzipped their arms with axes, and gorged out their eyes. But as the sources for such incidents multiplied and became more credible, it had to believe.

In midweek came the first whisper, from Radom, the city 40 km from Warsaw which had been sealed off from the outside world for 10 days, and where the worst excesses was thought to have occurred. The word was that there was also a latent camp with 2,000 detainees. It has been evident that the subject of Pope John Paul's visit to Poland was not Jaruzelski's Day 1, day out, the international pressmen in Warsaw in total that the attention of the II ministerial of the 30,000 people thought to have been detained since Dec. 12.

There are reports that the papal audience had not been an emergency meeting in camp conditions. If so, it came too late for many. In Berkeley, Calif., Polish Nobel Prize winner Prof. Czeslaw Milosz and two visiting professors said that they had learned from a highly reliable source that leading dissident Solidarity members had been tortured by the 20 security police—the Polish KGB—and that those lives were in danger.

It seems only too credible. I talked to



Armed cars of housing development in Warsaw: a matter of conflicting views

two women who had been interned. One was released after 48 hours, but she and hundreds of others were made to stand nakedness in an occupied school hall for 12 hours. During her detention she was given nothing to eat or drink. Those who rebelled were taken away. She did not see them again. The second woman said that her young son was left behind alone when she and her husband were arrested. She

hammered for seven hours on her cell door with a metal pitch until she was allowed to see the prison director, who ordered her release. His act of clemency was typical of a country where the official motto is to be sold, rather than brutally. Jaruzelski may well have been speaking the truth when he said the emergency would last no longer than necessary. The question is necessary for what?

## Expatriate aid

**T**hey gather to worry together in tight clusters outside the balconies, the greenhouses and the hair salons—the prosperous little shops on Warszawska Avenue, the west end Toronto thoroughfare that serves as Main Street for Little Poland. It is a village in a city, home to nearly 300,000 Polish-Canadians scattered throughout Ontario—first, second, third, and even fourth-generation Canadians.

They walk up stairs from the crowded boutiques in their shopping arcades such as "The Woolly" and "Polish-Canadian protest"

tiny rulers, opened a Canadian information office in Toronto. "Our community has for a long time enjoyed a well-developed life of culture and political awareness," explains Les Wawro, chairman of the Polish Alliance Press in Toronto. "But developments in Poland have made this vital."

Throughout Canada, the Polish community has moved quickly. Balches le support of Solidarity has been organized in most major cities. The Eaton's Canadian branch, organized by Polish exile Agnieszka Pratkewicz, has obtained official endorsement by the Canadian Labor Congress.

The Polish Canadian Congress is chartering a boat of mercy to provide food, clothing and shelter and in Montreal and Vancouver, temporary tents are being set up to shelter refugees from Polish ships.

"In a community of nearly 300,000 across Canada, not everyone is politically aware," says Henry Radnick, professor of sociology at Ryerson's Lawrence University. "But Poles here are feeling deeply for the Warsawans and they want to do what they can. They may not have far more effect on events in Poland than they realize."

—ANTHONY WESTERGAARD

## Begin's outburst widens the rift

American-Israeli relations have seldom been conducted on the diplomatic equivalent of may street. From Washington's perspective, Israel often seems impetuous, acting authoritatively and without consideration for U.S. interests. From Jerusalem, administration officials have frequently sensed a lack of deportance. But the current U.S.-Israel dispute—over the future of the Golan Heights—represents a far more serious breach of faith, with potentially tragic consequences for the Middle East.

The application of Israeli law to the 446-square-mile area taken from Syria in the 1967 war triggered a week-long flurry of acrimonious exchanges. Clearly angered by Israel's move, the Reagan administration promptly upgraded its recently signed memorandum of understanding on strategic cooperation. An Serrallie of Defense部长 Weinberger got it. "This kind of action violates either the letter or the spirit or both" of the United Nations resolutions 242 and 338—the basis for peace negotiations in the region.

The American decision surprised the Israeli Rabbis accompanying from a broken big bone. Prime Minister Menachem Begin summoned U.S. Ambassador Sam Lewis, denounced the suspension of the security agreement and, in a moment's snap, made his remarks public. "What kind of talk is punishing Israel? Are we a violent state of yours? Are we a human repulsive?"

Begin was personally annoyed by remarks from Secretary of State Alexander Haig which looked resounding of the agreement to future Israeli behavior.

Washington's pursue of Israeli-made military hardware and nuclear and naval armaments would be a major factor in any future Israeli participation in the Lebanon and progress negotiations with Egypt. There was even a "dreaded" if Bonn's government permit \$60,000 East Jerusalem funds to vote on the structure of West Bank autonomy.

For the Reagan administration, that was an obvious sacrifice in linkage, an exchange, as Haig himself terms it, "not to create an atmosphere in which black shadows are available to the leadership in Israel." For Begin, however, it was deeper than blackmail. "You are trying to make Israel hostage to the memorandum of understanding," he charged.



Polish-Canadian protest

"No friend of Damascus will hang over our head. We take note of the fact that you have canceled the memorandum.... In our view, it is a cancellation."

It was still a rebuke as any Israeli statesman has delivered publicly, and it set senior Reagan officials quizzically in search of the brakes. "Nothing has changed," Bialy said easily last week. "Differences occur even among good friends." Even Weinberger, the administration's point man with Israel, felt obliged to say that the advance was sound, albeit engorged in a "temporary, very rough period."

Diplomacy now dictates a round of high-profile maneuvering. Beneath the surface, however, there is lingering distrust. Although the Golan annexation was the precipitating spark, Israel's ambivalence with the Reagan administration has been ambling along for months. Washington's complaint was that Begin's bold strike at the Iraqi nuclear reactor—and at its targets in Beirut—undermined U.S. efforts to bring moderate Arab states

into the peace process.

The Israelis, too, had a list of grievances. The sale of advanced radar planes and F-15s enhancements to Saudi Arabia posed a potential security threat and represented a symbolic shift in American foreign policy, a realignment stressing the post-shock reality of

### Stunned by Begin's stiff rebuke, Reagan administration officials hurriedly tried to apply brakes to the quarrel

Begin's importance to the West.

The administration's dilemma not to accept a high-level meeting to the continuing autonomy talks—and its positive reaction on Saudi Arabia's eight-point peace package—were also read in Jerusalem as actions of nonconfidence in Camp David. Finally, whatever Ronald Reagan's instinctive loyalties to Is-

rael, the real power brokers—Weinberger, White House Counsellor Edwin Meese, Vice-President George Bush, Chief of Staff James Baker—held quite contrary views as how to push Begin toward peace. Even in the midst of the Polish crisis, the National Security Council—minus Reagan—spent almost two days plotting the response to the Golan snafu. The measurement of understanding was part of that leverages.

The Israelis are now suggesting that Begin's alternative language was entirely pre-emptive, designed to test Washington's Middle East priorities. That may indeed have been the case. More dispassionate observers, however, believe Begin's actions are preparatory moves on the chessboard.

After Israel takes its remaining Syrian territories in April—first and, barring further enforcement development, it is not expected to repudiate that target—but will face mounting pressure to make concessions on West Bank autonomy. The squeeze may well coincide with other pressures: the end of the legis-

lative war and the return of the oil embargo as a weapon of Arab diplomacy, the integration of more Soviet units into the Syrian army, and the resurrection of the Saudi peace plan as the alternative to Camp David. Begin has pledged not to strike first in southern Lebanon, but analysts believe these constraints may force Israel to provoke a confrontation. This would be more than cosmetic surgery. The Israelis would launch a major attack on Palestinian and Syrian positions.

The next steps will be diplomatic, not military, however. Israel will return to advocate its annexation of the Golan, and the Security Council will fail to impose sanctions. Inevitably, there will be efforts to inject new life into the Camp David process, but the prospects are not encouraging.

In the past, Israel has always depended on America's tacit understanding of its actions and on the ultimate guarantee of the U.S. nuclear umbrella. What is significant in the current situation is Begin's declared willingness to act without Reagan's patronage—or benediction. The significance of that predication is certain to keep the region even more tense than usual in the future. —MICHAEL POWERS

With Michael Powers in Jerusalem.

### ZIMBABWE

## Aftershock of a merciless blast

**G**ood race relations are a tender growth. And white blacks have made way by the die-hard racial attitudes of many whites who refuse to accept the reality of black majority rule. Last month, more than 3,000 left for

white enclaves in South Africa and elsewhere, fearing the spacious liberations they thought to doggedly persevere through 14 years of Ian Smith's illegal UDI regime. The 300,000 whites at independence have dwindled to fewer than 190,000, a disturbing drain of vital labor.

Local media commentators quote one South African entrepreneur as the situation in which six people died and 21 were injured. Indeed, Prewira has been blamed for several incidents that have shaken Zimbabwe politically and economically: an assassination during dress-up, an alleged spy helped to escape, a bridge destroyed along the vital route to the sea through Manzini Bridge.

But suspicion has also fallen on the

2. The white community is now under severe pressure. Its whites were arrested in November for allegedly plotting against the state. Two weeks ago, a white MP was detained for alleged sedition. Ian Smith, now a back-bench MP, has been threatened with arrest. Black Zimbabweans are being encouraged to seek out enclaves of the state.

However, in the search for those re-



Mugabe under the rubble

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sponsible for the bombing of Maghreb's political nerve centre that may now have to look as far as Saudi Arabia, or even the "dreadful" ranks of Zimbabwe's white population. Maghreb's breed of underground rebels may emerge black entrepreneurs. Smaller parties feel threatened by his wish to make them below a one-party state. Unless the truth behind the bombing is revealed soon, trust between Zimbabwe's racial, as well as racial, groups will have to be counted among its casualties.

—NICHOLAS WORRALL

## MOROCCO

### A loosening African lynchpin

**M**orocco waited in vain for Alexander Haig last week. Haig in Palau had forced the US secretary of state to call off talks with King Hassan II that would have endorsed the Reagan administration's commitment to one of its firmest allies in North Africa. But if Haig's cancellation was disappointing, the talks were intended to focus on improving arms deals—it was the absence of rats that was causing mists at Hassan's royal palace in Rabat. Instead, the situation was looking increasingly desperate. Months of drought had stoked fresh riots in the already battered Moroccan economy and the effects on national morale were disturbing. To date Moroccans always believed better times were ahead because of the country's vast oil and mineral wealth, "said one observer. "Now that looks like it's failing."

Morocco's problems are enormous. vast amounts of food and oil now must be imported. Merely to service international debts costs one-third of the nation's export earnings. "The country," says one knowledgeable source, "is broke."

Until recently, Morocco's six-year-old

war against Polisario guerrillas fighting for independence in the Western Sahara has been a muted military point. But even that is going badly. In October, the Polisario shock Moroccan forces by decimating several platoons with Soviet anti-aircraft missiles.

In the United States, which views Hassan as a strategic bridge in western Africa, that action constituted a dangerous escalation in the frequency of the guerrillas' wars back home. Algeria and the much-detested Col Mamoud Khadafy of Libya. Washington has now pledged to "neutralize the en-

emy against Polisario guerrillas." Still Hassan takes no chances. As he moves from palace to palace and tight security—assassination attempts nearly succeeded in 1971 and 1972—be keeps a lid on political dissent.

Although there is an elected parliament, real power resides in Hassan's hands and he maintains an iron grip on the country's policies. "Duly" opposition invites fierce repression. Left-wing leaders and hundreds of other critics of the regime are put following food price riots last June in industrial Casablanca. Officially, 68 died when the



Polisario guerrillas in Washington's eye, their encroaching disruptors pose a threat

story became." And a succession of high-ranking officials—from Defense Secretary Caspar Weinberger to Senate Foreign Relations Committee Chairman Charles Percy—have recently travelled to Casablanca to discuss a \$200-million aid package.

Hopes for a peaceful solution in the Western Sahara—and to Hassan's economic problems—rest on plans by the Organization for African Unity (OAU) to convene a referendum on the territories' future. But while Washington argues that its military aid will make a negotiated settlement more likely, the guerrillas are less certain. At the same time, they know that the fighting is posing an increasingly unacceptable burden for Hassan. The war is pinching down an estimated 80,000 Moroccan troops and costs the country an estimated \$1.5 million a day.

Observers in Rabat, however, report that U.S. support for Hassan is diminished. "This is not just us," stressed a senior Western diplomat. "The king is not only the son of King Sidi Mohammed; he is the descendant of the Prophet Muhammad and

angry crushed demonstrators, but the real figure ran onto the headlines. Taxmen in Casablanca and other cities are expected to raise further as the drought forces more hungry peasants to flock to urban centers.

And despite Hassan's tight control over union organizers, political dissidents and the press, the growing ranks of aimless youths are a powder keg waiting to be ignited. More than half the population is under 15, and discontent is especially acute among educated youngsters. Dozens of students were arrested in Rabat in December when they struck in protest at police surveillance. "We call them the ANAS," complained student Abu Hassan. "They stand around the faculty reporting everything we do or say."

To defuse the growing social discontent Hassan must revise his nation's economy. In the short term, that task depends very much on a break in the drought. And last week there seemed to be some cause for hope. A gentle rain was falling, as if in answer to the prayers offered by the nation on the eve of the beginning of Hassan's reign. The king appears to have Atak—the as well as Ronald Reagan—on his side and Haig may yet find time for a visit.

Don't believe me.



Captured guerrilla arms: a settlement remains unlikely

## COLUMN

### Faustian thoughts on Gretzky

By Trent Frayne

**W**atching the great Gretzky, or reading about his latest blunders, most people think of the ancient Broadway light Opera Yankees. This is the fat-sid real estate operator in Washington, lamppost to the radio as he belted old chit, me Senneterre, as diminished by the Yankees. It doesn't matter that he'd still used to see the Yankees win the pennant from the down Yankees. Suddenly the Devil appears, a jolly fellow in a silk cap, offering him a deal: for his soul he'll transform him into a virile power star who'll beat the Yankees.

"Well, call me Harry, Joe Harry," the Devil begins. "You'll be 20 years old. They'll put a new wing on that baseball stadium at Coopersport dedicated to you, the Bloody Shrine." And when Joe agrees he becomes, overnight, the greatest ballyhooer since the days of Ty Cobb and Babe Ruth. Mired with supernatural skills, mesmerizing rivals, tapping the giants.

So much for fables. Now the reality—Wayne Gretzky is there a plausible excuse for what this swine did to do the National Hockey League record book? Who's to say that back there in Brantford, Ont., a few years ago a jolly dude in a cap etc. wove a wind at some puffing old turkey chasing a bat, and whisper, "I've heard of Howe and Hall! Bah!" Bah! Annoyed? Now, what I have a need for you.

The point here is not that Gretzky is a fatigued goat or really amateurish player, but that he's a pokey goat. That guy in today's terms, at age 18 (he turns 21 on the fifth of next month) that some of the game's most immortal assets never accomplished, you know what I mean? Such as Robert Gordon-Giv, who in the 1870-72 season accumulated the unheard-of total of 205 assists. Last year, age 18, Gretzky piled in 169 such as Philip Anthony Esposito, who did the impossible a decade ago: he topped 150 points (he got 151). To give you an idea, Stan Mikita had won the scoring title with 87 a mere three seasons earlier. And Gretzky? Oh, he reached 165, barely sweating.

That's another thing about this kid, he barely sweats. Other all-time all-timers suffer and strain and lie on hospital beds, and this guy never gets a knuckle-buster, nor a Ronald Reagan, nor a Jimi Hendrix. Right? Van Gogh lost an ear, Louis Fiel was hanged. Eric Pevsner went to an insane

asylum. Mervin was a broken man at 34 and died at a hospital floor. Basket Richard and broken arms and legs and ankles. Today's greats get operations on their left knee. Gretzky? None. He's been left knee-free since he got the goal with the guy on the ice is reading off the goal and the assists. If he's made three passes and none of 'em is Gretzky's, there are groans for having landed the face-off while he's overextended, targeted on the videotape.

For a new it seems that Gretzky's astronomical stats were the product of a break. The Oilers got in this year's new exhibition schedule. Under the '81-'82 format, they face the toughest teams only three times each—the Islanders, the Canadiens, the Philadelphia Flyers, Boston Bruins. They get to play the relative dunces in their own division eight times each—Colorado, Los Angeles, Calgary and Vancouver. Even so, Gretzky is a terror against the giants, too. The Oilers played Montreal to a 3-3 tie in the Forum on Dec. 1. Mangled Gretzky had three assists. Not only that, but as an aside Habitat participant Claude Moisan and Gretzky's No. 29 regular rattled all Canadiens' shirts combined in Forum souvenir stalls. A couple of weeks later the Oilers passed the Stanley Cup champion Islanders 4-3. Gretzky had two assists and two goals, including the winner, and a week after he massacred point Minnesota for three goals and four assists in a 9-4 win. After 27 games this paragraph had scored 42 goals and was at 20 points ahead of his nearest rival for the scoring title.

All right, so if this guy is practically invincible in the rink, how come the stats are 50 to 1 against. Does this make him 10 times a greater threat than any other player in hockey today? It must. Bookmakers do not get their parimacs filled with Montreal's Blues because of their elusive fatalities.

For all of this, it's a slightly sadder thought about Wayne Gretzky that when you go to the rink and the Edmonton Oilers are playing, you've got to search for him. He is not spectacular. If his shot is hard, it doesn't last long. Often it's a pokey right when the goaler uses it to standup or a little left over where it's sprawling. Skating, Gretzky cannot carry Babes' Half-Naked. He moves with quick little choppy strides the way Northern Dancer used to run.

Gretzky theorizes that what separates Gretzky from his peers "you will have nothing to do with physical characteristics but be a matter of perception, not so much of what he sees but of how he sees it and how he absorbs it."

One thing is certain, my dear Gretzky he's definitely clever.



1 that he doesn't score 100 goals this season. Anyways, er, ergo, and the odds are 50 to 1 against. Does this make him 10 times a greater threat than any other player in hockey today? It must. Bookmakers do not get their parimacs filled with Montreal's Blues because of their elusive fatalities.

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# Waiting for a northbound train

By Roderick McQueen

**T**he gloom around the table was so thick you could cut it with a spoon. When the Maclean's Panel of Economists met at the year ended, the seven members (see box) discovered there was a unique unanimity. Canada is mired in a recession and will stay stuck there until spring, says Scotia-bank's Pierre Poilievre. "The recession is getting broader and deeper than most people thought it would—and it's going on longer." Looking ahead to June, the panel predicted that year-over-year growth would be minus one per cent, with inflation easing only slightly to 12 per cent, unemployment rising higher to 8.8 per cent, the Canadian dollar steady at \$4.00 cents US and prime interest rates down a notch to a still brutal 15.3 per cent.

The gloomy expectation is a startling reversal from the first six months, the solid days of 1981, when the economy was growing at a healthy five per cent. By midyear, the solid was beginning to wilt. Weakness was showing in the U.S. economy and Canadian activity began to slow during the summer. It was not noticeable enough, however, for federal finance department officials who were monitoring the economy and setting statistics for a fall budget. Originally scheduled for October, the budget was delayed several times and was finally presented Nov. 12. By then it was not yet clear that recession was not even mentioned, let alone addressed.

The slide was on. As the weeks became the budget and since, retail trade de-

clined, corporate profits plummeted (third-quarter figures were the worst in a decade), 140,000 manufacturing jobs disappeared, inventories swelled and net exports and new investment slowed. At the same time, interest rates rocketed to an August high of 22.5 per cent as if tied to the U.S. space shuttle Columbia, then lumbered back down five points toward ground. It was that peak, coupled with the Bank of Canada's tight money policy, that triggered the current recession.

The root causes, however, run deeper. As LaSalle's Pierre Portin put it, North America is now mired in a struggle against the four horsemen of the economic apocalypse — a high rate of inflation, a high rate of unemployment, a slow rate of productivity growth and high-interest rates. Those four, growing out of the energy crisis of

## Panel members

The Maclean's Panel of Economists includes Professor George L. Barker, department of economics, the University of Manitoba; Professor Pierre Poilievre, department of economics, Simon Fraser University; Alan L. Gertner, of Lester, Ontario, McClellan; Tomojiro Fukushima, University of British Columbia; Ken Kiesow, president, McLeod Young West, Toronto; Bill Rogers, economist, The Bank of Nova Scotia, Toronto; Professor Michael Sherman, Maastricht College, Toronto.

1973-74 and 1979-80, may mean that Canada's 1982 economic performance will be as bad as the country's partner west. The horse may be further complicated by the fact that the public's expectations have grown too large, says Rogers. "There's no notion that it's a difficult world to achieve the kind of growth we used to achieve." He also dismisses those who argue that "we can't wait through the pain . . . or we don't need the pain." Hopeful recovery signs in the U.S. include the 10 per cent tax cuts and improving inflation rate (predicted to drop as low as seven per cent). It is a recovery that is unlikely to begin until 1983's second quarter. Added Clarence Barber: "Business has been liquidating their inventory. Traditionally, when that happens, you get a sharp turnaround."

While other panels also await the northbound recovery train, there is fear that paragraphingly high interest rates will be pulled along with it. Said Alan Gertner of Rogers' graduate crew, "The net is set to tighten." Agreed Tom Kiesow: "As soon as the economy turns up, unless [the Bank of Canada] keeps the money supply, interest rates will shoot up again." In fact, the central bank's tight mix of money supply changes has changed in place since 1975 to date inflation and protect the Canadian dollar. Governor David Dodge has only continued to defend it. He has even tightened the screws. Since August, growth has been below the four-to-eight per cent target range.

There was also some murkiness among the panelists about the trad-

tional policy of buying the exchange rate against the U.S. dollar. Over the past year, they said, the Canadian dollar has actually strengthened when compared with, among others, the Japanese yen and the Swiss franc. Some panelists suggested that the Canadian dollar might be more accurately reported if converted to a "real" trade-weighted basket of several foreign currencies.

More ominous days await at the meeting for the month ahead, however, were ever-higher wage settlements. With Canada's workers unlikely to stay ahead of inflation rates that may run 10 per cent higher than U.S. rates, contract agreements in the 20-to-24 per cent range will become more common. Even though real and threatened—may not keep the lid on. The result could increase public pressure for controls. It is a policy regarded by Kiesow as unlikely to give Canada "a leader and twice industrial infrastructure."

While the panelists agreed that Ottawa lacks the political will to impose controls, they are favored by panelist Barker, who plans to publish a book in the spring calling for their reintroduction. Portin is also an advocate. One year of controls, he argues, could drag the inflation rate by two percentage points—all for \$200 million to run the necessary bureaucracy. A similar drag, if caused by slowdown, would mean an unemployment rate five percentage points higher—and losses of \$30 billion. Added Portin: "If there's one government in the country waiting for controls it's Quebec," where major public sector contracts ran out in 1982. These negotiations, he said, could lead Province to Province to call a snap election, one that Portin predicts the Parti Québécois would easily win. For it is also worried that Quebec's provincial debt reaches \$9 billion by 1985. "If Quebec goes broke," he says, "Quebec will end up in rags."

Potential confrontation was also argued by the panel in other areas. There was concern, for example, over new federal-provincial relations and any new Canadianization plan following the National Energy Program (NEP). While the panel admitted that settlement last year on energy pricing and the constitution had removed some business and investment uncertainties, they are little yet that point to any rampant optimism. The only bright spot noted in the return of oil drilling rigs to Canada was that the economics of so-called oil sand have improved.

Job-creating expenditure will, in fact, be scarce. A survey by the federal department of industry, trade and commerce projects growth of a mere two or three per cent in 1982 real capital investment (including housing). By comparison, 1981 figures may reach seven

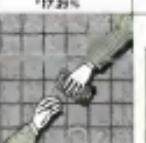
**Forecast for 1982—1st half**  
Performance of economy based on average of predictions  
by Maclean's Panel of Economists

\*Estimated 1981 performance

-1% GDP	11.1% Inflation	8.6% Unemployment
Real increase in gross national product over 1981 - 5%	Increase in consumer price index over 1981 + 12.2%	Percentage of labor force out of work + 8.2%



**15.9%**  
Interest rates  
Chained books: mean lending rate by June, 1982  
+17.29%



**84¢**  
Canadian dollar  
Measured against U.S.

\$0.616



**163,000**  
Housing starts  
Housing units (including apartments) started in 1982  
+272,000

consumer is looking at a better world. They are well over the oil price hump. They will benefit from stable world oil prices. And they know they'll have a significant role out."

But the troubles that must be faced before recovery comes are not just international. At home, the mood of many businesses and consumers alike is not aided by governments grappling with growing financial needs, including hefty debt charges. Nor is there even a single-minded purpose, says Hollowell.

"This country is not one country at all but a group of regional economies." Further, economy is building on two federal-provincial fronts—equilibrium and stabilized programs financing (EPP)—the heart, as one panelist put it, of who controls what in Canada. The provinces, Hollowell notes, are suspicious of the federal government's intrusions into the area of provincial eco-



Panel members (left to right) Kiesow, Portin, Barber and Rogers; consumers will not likely lead the recovery

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even, such as health and education. First, he says, under the schemes to be negotiated by March, there will be less revenue flowing to the provinces. Second, federal proposals must be increased and yet no monetary improvements in health care and cost standards—with no guarantees of federal funds. "The trouble is," states Karras, "that the federal government wants to constrain their expenditure and set the standards." Pointing to the coming battle, he said: "We've just come out of an all-day plenary confrontation where Alberta had bank its production. I wouldn't be surprised to see the federal government act in a similar way in this case." Botham added that the provinces have



Portin (1976) with Kharlamov and Gulybin  
a recessional at broad west spring

when Americans regarded the Canadian as mere "Sau boy." "The costs of purchasing overseas nationalities," he said, "are spread among people who can't afford it and if it were explained, would not want to do it." Keitman, a founding member of the recently disbanded Committee for an Independent Canada, justified by pointing out that 35.5 per cent of Canada's exports are already moving between subsidiaries of foreign firms. He disagreed that Canadian business had lost relations between Canada and the U.S., noting that "all the footers" had only moved Canadian ownership up from 26 to 35 per cent. "Inadequate representation in Washington is what's hurting relations

failed to agree their side strongly. He characterized their position as simply "graze, graze, you owe me." The need, agreed the panel, is for new ways to separate the harvest from the have-nots. One federal proposal would see Ontario used as the zero point against which the other provinces are measured, since its resource revenue is minimal and it will receive no equalization payments. While there may be some compromise in an equalization settlement on  $\text{CPI}$  is less sure, says Eichholz. "It may go on longer than the oil creation."

Western movies do have a way of ending happily, however. Canadianists of the petroleum industry, proposed barely a year ago, has turned from a hot fight to a much contended stroking, said the panel. Most Westerners are now in agreement, at least with the principle. Even so, claimed Eisner, no sufficient cost-benefit analysis has been done. Said he of the NAP: "The initiatives were all here, badly timed and distinctly attributable to other agency priorities." He said that the Canadian dollar was highly vulnerable at a time

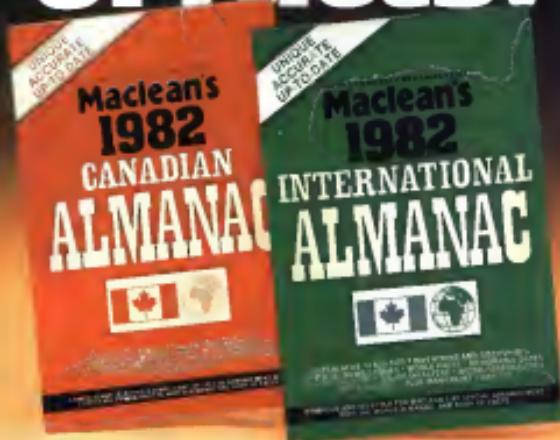
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with the U.S., said Berber. "We're just learning about lobbying," Kierans agreed, noting that anti-Canada lobbying in Washington was last run maximum by two days of hectic lobbying before the Ontario government moved in October to purchase 55 per cent of US-based Sarnia-based Adair Rogers. "The costs of [new] may be large, but it's a pretty good bet that the benefits will be large," says Berber as an additional reason to expand SNC-Lavalin's exchange rate risk. Referring to the Netherlands and how its oil reserves destroyed the manufacturing sector, he said, "The Dutch disease comes when you have a strong relative-dollar and the exchange rate appreciates," making exports expensive is another factor. Considered Holland? "For Canada to be a steady place for the multinationals may not be such a bad thing."

As for other government policy, the full budget fraud passed in accord with its weightlessness—although it was admitted that Finance Minister Allan MacEachen may have been overtaken by events: “At least the budget made for unity across Canada,” said Poore, “because there was *assumption* that it was a *real budget*.” By 1982, even a change in the method of telling Canadians how badly their purchasing power fares is unlikely to bring relief. The cost-of-living index, based on 1974 spending habits, will be updated in April to reflect the higher proportion of spending going to housing, transportation and energy. StatsCan will then change some of the goods and services

is in its imaginary 325-unit basket. Rolls will be draped since broad is included, added will be day care, wall units and 35-mm cameras. And if few consumers have cash to squander on the presentation list, lower Trevor Berwick says have supplied the answer after calculating the same. Mohamed Ali last month in the Bahamas to earn \$350,000. "Money doesn't mean nothing," Berwick said. "It's how much love you have in your heart." To which any pessimistic soul could only add amen. □

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# Stop butting the guy with the bread

By Barbara Amiel

**T**he first thing that comes to mind when trying to understand Canada's strange-than-familiar attitude in the United States is the George Orwell anecdote mentioned in his novel *Burmese Days*. The incident involved an attempt to find a goat who liked the bread being offered to him but not the man holding it. The goat's dilemma was to butt the man in the stomach while simultaneously trying to eat the bread—based on the hope that the food would somehow manage to bypass its

gastric realities of the world today, for decades America has qualified everything made from traffic jams to skydivers. Even the cinematic technique of shooting film in daytime and making it look like night is called by the French who dislike vulgar modernity "but the man in the stomach while simultaneously trying to eat the bread—based on the hope that the food would somehow manage to bypass its

gastric realities of the world today, for decades America has qualified everything made from traffic jams to skydivers. Even the cinematic technique of shooting film in daytime and making it look like night is called by the French who dislike vulgar modernity "but the man in the stomach while simultaneously trying to eat the bread—based on the hope that the food would somehow manage to bypass its



beaches and streets.

The third strand is exclusive to left-wingers who have come to the one-world banner in the spirit of Maxine. Whether for good or bad motives, the Britons with Maxine among our politicians, media and academics continue pretty much unchanged.

The hold that Maxine has on the imagination of our society in recent years is such that when you examine any aspect of Washington's Central or South American policy there is not entirely different response. Broadly speaking, it can be categorized into three distinct patterns. The first means disengagement, old-fashioned, conservative paternalism. We live and die in a large empire with whom only 100 years ago we were at war. We have the natural reluctance of a small power to accept the dominance of a larger neighbour next door.

The second strand relies on an anti-modernist attitude. Whatever the left-

anti-cultural or geographic dimension, it is derived from the United States. Our political culture is the map, which is not even defined in a range of measures or continuous error. We share the same culture and language. It takes a professor of linguistics to discern the two dozen words we may perceive differently. In fact there is no good reason for Canadian nationalism or our separate identity from the United States—and yet, we most Canadians share the longing to connect. I can't come up with a good intellectual reason for it, we perhaps do, does require some kind of fairly without nationalism. One can only hope that as we will refine the nationalism into more constructive channels. That we will refrain from placing stumbling blocks in every area from fishing rights to investments in the path of the country that is responsible for our defence and for permitting this political idea of Canada to remain independent and unique.



## SCIENCE

# Finding foul play in the laboratory

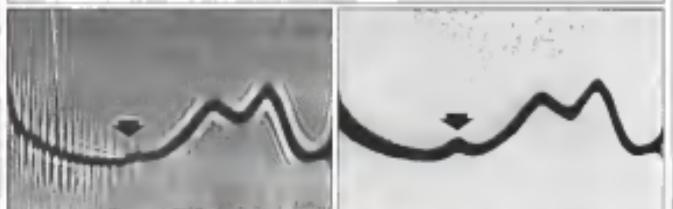
By Brian D. Johnson

In the antisocial laboratories of pure research, where it's so often assumed that science handles the truth with rubber-gloved integrity, a strange virus has set in. Known as *Knowles*, it has triggered an escalating series of scandals that have cost millions of dollars and weakened public faith in the previously inviolate discipline, most often in the competitive

children. Two cases involved scientists, both directly fired after being caught falsifying data. Another involved a brilliant post-doctoral student in a \$20,000-a-year Centennial fellowship who was asked to leave his lab but had his fellowship renewed. And a fourth, with repercussions still in the courts, implicates a U of T biochemist running a lab at the hospital—after being formally cleared of fraud, he was unaffectionately reprimanded and eventually promoted to the rank of full professor. Most Canadian scientists consider fraud rare, but a few are sounding the alarm. Dr. Byers Liao, a U of T biochemistry professor who had a grant application rejected on account of fraud early in his career, says cases are "blown up" in a very Canadian fashion."

Scientists have trouble agreeing on an exact definition of scientific fraud—it's a legally tainted word—but actions that cause ethical concern in the sciences

### SARKAR EXPERIMENT



Original photo (left) shows sugar ripples before third alkaline species would be reflected; photo exaggerated curve

and elsewhere field of cancer research.

Paternal science is an old as alimony—is fast, the father of genetics, Gregor Mendel, who conducted the famous green pea experiments, was suspected of altering data. But it has come a long way, even since 1951, when William Summers, of New York's Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center, confided to his journal what was on his mind: "I had painted a black felt hat over my coat to cover lab friends have been appalled as the discoverers they claim to substantiate. Their discoveries can feature all the elements of a byzantine plot—murder, espionage, betrayal, jealousy and cover-up."

While Canada has yet to produce a truly spectacular case, and while most scientific research is valid, Mendel's bias (learned there have been at least four alleged cases of altering scientific data (all correlated) at the University of Toronto alone). Three of these occurred in the medical genetics department, which conducts much of its research at the Hospital for Sick



Children. Two cases involved scientists, both directly fired after being caught falsifying data. Another involved a brilliant post-doctoral student in a \$20,000-a-year Centennial fellowship who was asked to leave his lab but had his fellowship renewed. And a fourth, with repercussions still in the courts, implicates a U of T biochemist running a lab at the hospital—after being formally cleared of fraud, he was unaffectionately reprimanded and eventually promoted to the rank of full professor. Most Canadian scientists consider fraud rare, but a few are sounding the alarm. Dr. Byers Liao, a U of T biochemistry professor who had a grant application rejected on account of fraud early in his career, says cases are "blown up" in a very Canadian fashion."

Scientists have trouble agreeing on an exact definition of scientific fraud—it's a legally tainted word—but actions that cause ethical concern in the sciences

sional journal, data can get tampered in the rush to publish or perish. The review system can also bog down in the flood of complex and highly specialized papers. Byree Lane says scientists often bend the truth as they try to live up to such words as "significant" and "exciting" for grant applications. Although journal material is generally screened by referees in each lab before publication, it's difficult for them to tell whether originality or results have been fudged. In one 1988 case, a \$750,000 research project, Massachusetts General Hospital collapsed when a scientist discovered his test results off-line. Dr. John Long had reported data in a paper published on Hodgkin's disease. Lane says he was forced to resign from the hospital—condemned as booked under pressure from a grant application. And only last April, Dr. Philip Sella, nearly appointed chief physician at the Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center in New York, resigned after a junior associate submitted falsified findings in a paper they coauthored at Yale. In Canada, the National Research Council (NRC) puts out 11 of the country's top journals, and Claude Bishop, NRC director of biological sciences, admits, "We have caught one or two things, not so much scientific fraud as plagiarism." Fraud is "not a big problem here," says Bishop, "probably because science in Canada might be a little less competitive than in the United States."

However, Canadian scientists usually avoid their most audacious work to prestigious journals outside the country. This is what happened in a highly controversial case that has plagued the Hospital for Sick Children for five years. Dr. Rutherford Sarkar, a U of T biochemistry professor who runs a lab at the Hospital for Sick Children, published photographic data that a research artist altered with an airbrush. The photo, uncovered by his research assistant, stemmed from two experiments that were part of a project to study how copper accumulates in the bodies of patients of a rare disease called Wilson's Disease.

One experiment, cited in a paper Sarkar coauthored with a prominent Swedish scientist, tested copper with human albumin (a common protein in blood) to show how the metal binds to albumin. It involved three stages of several distinct "peaks." Photographs taken of the albumin coil and whimsically colored with acrylics and copper salts to have produced a variety of colors. The solution was then scanned with a centrifuge showed a distinct curve with two peaks, each representing a species. An airbrush was used to exaggerate a vague couple of peaks that Sarkar claimed indicated a third species of copper albumin. Is the other re-



Even geniuses like him are suspect



Classic photojournalist cases. Sarkar and Spandola (above), fully forced to resign (below)



periment, conducted with two French scientists, tested copper with human albumin (a common protein in blood) to show how the metal binds to albumin. It involved three stages of several distinct "peaks." Photographs taken of the albumin coil and whimsically colored with acrylics and copper salts to have produced a variety of colors. The solution was then scanned with a centrifuge showed a distinct curve with two peaks, each representing a species. An airbrush was used to exaggerate a vague couple of peaks that Sarkar claimed indicated a third species of copper albumin. Is the other re-

ason molecular bands. Sarkar admitted in the paper he had trouble with the technique.

Charges that Sarkar had fudged the data is both embarrassing from his research assistant, Theo Kruck, who had been working with him at the hospital since 1974. Their acrimonious rapport exploded in 1978 when Sarkar accused him of supplying false data, and Kruck retaliated by discovering the person Kruck's brother, Helmut, was the research artist who, says he had altered photographs to "bolster" scientific claims. According to Sarkar, Helmut was asked to clean up photographs for publication. But Helmut says Sarkar had had an airbrushing blog: "Then he had me retouching correct," he says. "I just did what I was told. [Sarkar] knew what was all these blues and blacks and curves." Sarkar denies that he gave such instructions.

Concern though they may be, the alterations created considerable turmoil. To the hospital's credit, Dr. Asier Rothstein, director of the hospital's research institute, took the allegations against the U of T "very seriously," asked the U of T to postpone Sarkar's promotion to full professor, and promised to set up an outside tribunal to investigate. Meanwhile, Sarkar was transferred to the hospital's service division, which he considered a demotion and refused to accept. By September, 1987, he was out of a job and preparing to sue for wrongful dismissal. The hospital called it resignation, a finding that was upheld by the Supreme Court of Ontario. The decision is now under appeal. In October, the tribunal was set up two referees, emeritus biochemists from Harvard and the University of Alberta, ruled that Sarkar wasn't guilty of fraud but that he may have violated research ethics quite quickly. But he still couldn't keep a job. A police investigation, by the Crown attorney refused to lay charges, arguing that the counts are not a suitable forum for "a sharp, acute physician dealing with an academic dispute."

Sarkar's promotion in 1978 from associate to full professor came at a time when, according to Dr. Rothstein, the biochemist had already suffered enough. His promotion was delayed two years, and his wife suffered a nervous breakdown. Rothstein is fed up with the farcical arising from the incident. "There's fudging and fudging," he says, and adds, "[Sarkar] was trying a little too hard to make it come out."

The cloak-and-dagger police surrounding such cases can become Byzantine considering the mix of the molecules originally under investigation. Byree Lane says he was in easy-going

guys until he ran into a paper authored at New York's Rockefeller Institute in 1980. Lane, one of 5000 working in the lab of Nobel laureate Fritz Lipmann, was asked to reproduce an experiment by a highly touted "hot young prospect" in the lab. The experiment consistently failed until the hot prospect diverted Lane to a new supplier for one of his ingredients. The ingredient had been spiked with a substance to make the experiment appear successful! Later it was discovered that the lab's entire supply of a chemical under study had been switched with colicin chloride. Lane was horrified to find colicin chloride powder in his own lab-test pocket. "It began to look like I was being framed." While eventually vindicated, Lane never quite recovered. "This notion of science based on trust is the big gut crack," he says. "No amount of words of the scientific community assuring [his career] had been destroyed in a cruel and ruthless manner" by

Brentonick called his personnel "cowards and cowards" and said Spandola had been asked to leave. Spandola claims he had been abandoned, and asked Ottawa's Medical Research Council (MRC), which funded the lab (and which awards \$100 million in research grants and scholarships annually), to set up an impartial inquiry. The MRC turned down the request, and Spandola's fellowship was, for the time being, extended. He sent an open letter to members of the scientific community arguing his career had been destroyed "in a cruel and ruthless manner" by

Brentonick, who "was probably raised by tortoise shells and tangerine peels." He also claims that "other scientists in the world have been successful in repeating some of my results."

Cases such as the above episode illustrate the scientist community's enormous difficulties in policing itself. Brentonick now wonders whether he was right in not issuing a public statement, and while he called recommendations for fair high-profile jobs he had given his student half a month earlier, he has not reprinted most of the papers they had censured Spandola,

It's not the cinnamon  
that gives it spice.

It's Captain  
Morgan Black.  
Taste that  
makes it.

meanwhile, is now working at the prestigious Boston Institute for Cancer Research in Glendale. The critic also visited Dr. Boris Smirnovitch, who has the four university attributes to "sporting research." Dr. Francis Rabinovitz, director of *Science*, one of the papers, says, "The concern felt by the individual should be given the benefit of the doubt and not have his scientific career destroyed by the editor of a central brouillonnaire." Balcerzak further suggests the authors are better equipped than the rest to cope with charges of fraud. "The kind of work that has gone on in the States have been very deceptive," he says, "because they've called into question the whole funding process on the basis of very few cases." In the wake of well-publicized frauds in the U.S., a congressional subcommittee on "oversight and investigation" was set up last spring, and the National Institute of Health introduced measures to cast off funds where data is falsified. Stricter controls are also being exercised by the American scientific community on coauthorship.

Perhaps the most bizarre of the U.S. scandals was the case of Mark Specter, a 30-year-old boy wonder who might well have snagged a Nobel Prize for his insights into the cause of cancer, when a foreign substance was found in his work last year. Studying as a graduate student under the wing of an eminent scientist at Cornell University, 30-year-old Eliezer Racker, Specter discovered and purified a class of cancer-cell substances (lysozymes) in just six months—a task experts claimed to take years. His elegant theory of "living cancer" was so provocative that during the controversial, noisy hearings before it may still stand. And the addition of European material, which Specter says was not his doing, involved a substitution of chemicals that was no less ingenious than the theory.

There are striking parallels between Racker and Smirnovitch. Each is a distinguished type of scientist who developed a broad base of work with a brilliant young protégé. Both Specter and Smirnovitch were suspect because they produced extraordinary results with alarming speed. Both made discoveries that may be valid and both left their mentors perplexed as to how much of the work might be tainted. Racker, unlike Smirnovitch, retained all the papers he had cowritten with his student and locked himself in the lab eight hours a day to see what he could salvage from Specter's work, Smirnovitch says. It would take two years to reproduce Specter's work, and the results could still be inconclusive. "I have a lot of sympathy with Racker," says Smirnovitch.

Sometimes fabrication starts at the



Smirnovitch (above) facing problems; Smirnovitch (below right) faking prints



bottom rung of the lab hierarchy—with the lab technicians who are trying to keep data to produce the results his boss is seeking. At this level, cases are generally dealt with expeditiously. Dr. Rod McInnes, another U of T geneticist working at the Hospital for Sick Children, confesses he once fired a lab technician for falsifying data. "It was tragic for everybody involved," he says. While refusing to discuss details, McInnes suggested the technician's motive was perhaps an "inappropriate desire to please." Dr. Paul Sadowski, another

U of T medical genetics professor, also identified a technician in his lab was fired for "quite blatant faking of data." Sadowski said he pitied the culprit in such cases.

The most susceptible targets for fraud are large institutions. By top scientists too busy to oversee the fine details of their work, says Christopher Sturk, a biochemist at the University of Alberta, says he has never witnessed a case here where people like Smirnovitch and himself, "who have fairly extensive responsibilities, can't be on top of all our people all the time." Dr. Jack Coopfield, who runs the University of British Columbia's microbiology department, says, "I've never heard of any case here. But I'm not sure if it's something to be so bloody proud of. It's probably because we're not doing very high-level research."

The problem has become endemic among scientists working under industrial or commercial harnesses. Five years ago, fraudulent data destroyed the credibility of one of the largest private labs in the U.S., Industrial Bio-test Laboratories (IBT) in Chicago. Although most lab operations are now closed, pesticides and fungicides tested by its labs are still on the market in Canada. The federal department of health and welfare, finding 80 of the firm's 80 cancer studies poorly substantiated, has developed a special banished label for improperly tested products. Drug companies have been most notorious for shoddy product-testing—the famous example in the thalidomide pill, which, after insufficient research, was recommended for pregnant women to prevent nausea and morning sickness. To make data more convincing, Dr. Gordon Atherton, president of the Canadian Centre for Occupational Health and Safety (a Coava corporation), goes so far as to assert that half of commercial science is "shoddy." The government doesn't know what science to do now for its health and safety standards."

While warping data is applied science can inflict direct injury on the public, the impact of fraud in pure research is less obvious. It's a more pernicious offence, requiring someone who is clever enough to carry it off and stupid enough to think he can get away with it. A fraudulent discovery of any importance will eventually be ferreted out by other scientists, if only after considerable time and money have been wasted pursuing numerical data. However, there are more far-reaching repercussions. If science is willing to tolerate even a marginal amount of fraud, the entire perspective of objectivity on which the scientific method is based could break down. And science's claim to be a yardstick unmet by political and economic influence becomes increasingly dubious. □

## TECHNOLOGY

# Refining an architectural tuning fork



The new Massey Hall. The old (below) enhancing diffusers attenuating echo

By Fergus Crutin

**P**lunked down in Toronto's revitalized core lies the cornerstone of the new Massey Hall. An Arthur Erickson design, the structure resembles an inverted, bevelled crystal bowl, but the inner workings, which technicians are installing this week, are the craft of acoustician Theodore J. Schultz. Blasting from the 55-seat stall ceiling will be 160 basses strummed across 200 fibreglass tubes and featuring 100 speakers, over the stage will be 10 transparent acrylic discs. The transparent bows and the textured walls and ceiling have unique purposes: to reflect and absorb the sounds emanating from the stage. When the centre opens next fall, it will make its mark as Canada's first concert hall to be as precisely tuned acoustically.

Having recognized the sound problems of other modern halls built without proper acoustical devices, the Massey board of directors broke with tradition in 1974 when they hired an acoustician first and then an architect. Their efforts have resulted in the spectacular \$35-million glass-enclosed, double-walled structure that will house the equivalent of an architectural tuning fork. The vertically adjustable acoustic bows will reflect sound, while the seats will absorb as much sound whether occupied or empty. As an added acoustic bonus for musicians and listeners alike, the discs will have the dual role of reflecting sound and light. "From your seat you'll see 30 reflections of the orchestra," says

Schultz. "It will be like an enormous glittering chandelier."

The fine tuning—which costs about \$10,000—will start in earnest this spring. With a signal generator, Schultz will "live ping" at various points of the hall so that technicians, who will vary sound level,坐度, and other parameters, can measure the noise levels throughout the hall. The bows will be adjusted accordingly to promote uniform sound in every seat in the house. The red and tan seats come in May when the Toronto Symphony Orchestra gives a variety of preview concerts to test the effectiveness of the acoustical design. A former professional ham-

mer, Schultz explains that each style of music has different requirements. "With Mozart or baroque music, you need a short reverberation time so you can hear these details," he says. "But if you have music like Mahler or a Palestrina Mass, where you have long, rather simple flowing melodies, it sounds better if the music prevails and blends better if it stays away."

Just as the new concert will be a perfect sound enhancer, the old Massey Hall, opened in 1924, is a prime example of poor acoustics. Nicholas Keltz, a Toronto Symphony Orchestra bassoonist, notes that the older structure has a high ceiling and parabolic surfaces that act like an echo chamber. "When a sound is reflected, it bounces back and overcomes the musician," he says. "There have been examples of players listening to the wrong sound." Also, in certain seats the sound is practically nonexistent, and communications onstage are so bad that Ben Orman, a former conductor of the Toronto Symphony, once threatened to tear up his contract.

While music lovers and critics impatiently await the results, Schultz will be steadily mastering the problems of a modern structure. Unlike almost every concert hall, which achieved diffusion of sound with curved ceilings, walls and corners, new halls are functional and devoid of ornament. As well, old halls had built-in acoustics or designed reflectors. To serve a concert hall, the new Massey Hall must cater to multiple purposes from a 400-seat jazz So far, fine-tuning for the acoustical devices have been developed to accommodate the different musical requirements. For example, during organ recitals, the banners will disappear completely, naked acoustically ready in the seating. Schultz is sincerely proud of his musical "box within a box I sort of believe you could take the giant test [outer structure] away entirely without losing any of the isolations of the auditorium." But he adds, "I hope I never discover whether that's true or not." □





Every wet Screwdriver has a silent partner.

## BEHAVIOR

# The hostile sports fan

**E**ver since the days of gladiatorial combat in ancient Rome, sports fans have been known to root and yell—even riot—in response to displays of aggression by athletes. Philosophers and psychiatrists alike—from Aristotle to Freud—have accepted such carrying on as normal healthy behavior, a polar opposite of pathological behavior. But now there is reason to doubt that theory. Gordon Rossell, a psychology professor at the University of Lethbridge, Alta., has found that witnessing "interpersonal aggression" in combat sports such as football, hockey or wrestling triggers hostility in the spectators during and after the games, rather than acting as an emotional release.

In a study released this fall, researchers interviewed 258 hockey fans at Lethbridge Regional parks—one of which had a total of 186 minutes of penalties for fighting, slapping and the like. Thirty-five to 75 per cent of respondents admitted feeling increased hostility. Seven went so far as to hurl verbal abuse at referees and engage in fist fights. Most disturbing for Rossell, however, was the reaction to those elaborate, many registered glacial approach. Says Rossell: "There was a time when a player put in the penalty box for roughing went with his head bowed in silence. Now he is cheered on."

The behavior of crowds at even the most genteel of sports is also changing, claims Rossell. Tennis fans, once known only to applaud politely, are now more partisan, cheering, hissing and boozing. At curling matches, traditionally stodgy events, cheering sections are now common. The only sport to have escaped the invasion of these "unruly elements" is golf. Spectators will show respectful silence until that breathless moment when \$10,000 departs on a perfect putt.

Despite evidence to the contrary, many fans refuse to believe that violence in sports is on the rise, claims Rossell, or that it has an effect on society as a whole. "A major concern of most North Americans is violence in the streets," he says, "yet young kids are watching important people being rewarded for aggressive behavior, and the lesson they are learning is that if you're violent you get the job done."

—H. LINDNER/HM

## BOOKS

# Public and private engagements

**C**anada has enjoyed more than its share of distinguished poets who have made their name in apparently apolitical fields disciplines such as R. B. Ford and Douglas V. Parker, to name but two. Don McCullough, poet laureate of Nova Scotia in this short field, F.R. Scott is a special case. For most of this century, he has been passionately involved in the public life of Canada as a law professor at McGill, a member of the Senate and of its pension board, the C.C., a member of the Royal Commission on Bilingualism and Bi-Culturalism and a citizen of the Governor General's Award for his 1937 book, *Essays on the Constitution*. Less prolific than his legal, political and academic work, but no less enduring, has been his devotion to poetry. Besides writing 250 or so poems of his own, he edited *New Provinces* and *The Blasted Pine*, two of the most important anthologies of Canadian verse, and he deserves enormous credit for his translations of French Canadian poetry (which remain shamefully unrecited in the rest of the country, even among poets). Now that Scott, at the age of 82, has assembled *The Collected Poems of F.R. Scott* (McClelland and Stewart, \$39.95), a comprehensive picture of the man emerges.

The best description of Scott's poetry can be found in the opening editorial of *Prosecco* (1942), one of several Montreal magazines that have benefited from his guidance and control. In a dozen between the lyric and didactic elements in modern verse, a combination of vivid, incisive imagery and the capacity to move with lucid comment and analysis. He develops a lyrical talent for describing the natural world, especially the Canadian Shield. His finest poem, *Lobokokan*, is set in the kind of landscape painted by Tom Thomson or A.Y. Jackson. However, it more or less away from the area into speculation about memory, evolution and human development. Scott often argues in verse, raising pure reason into the realm of the imagination. The son of an Anglican archdeacon, he has retained a sense of holiness despite a loss of faith in orthodox religion. His short poem *Grief* sums up an attitude that underlies his work in



Scott: vivid imagery and pungent social content

every field. The world is my country/The human race is my race/The spirit of man is my God/The future of man is my dream. For him, other people's struggles are of minor concern.

The collection reveals that Scott doesn't let his poetic voice during the Depression of the 1930s; his earlier verse uses a bit of fightback, the jargons of a talented senator. Most of the political poetry from that era has faded and, in retrospect, its rhetorical anger looks too much like the two grey apes of *War and Peace*. But in his last lyrics, words that are infused with feeling back in the dry light of reason. He has worked as a music critic, and a formidable knowledge of classical music is evident throughout *Confetti of Spring*. It may well be that, more than any other activity, allows this master, oblivious as he is to belief that humans bring as much as trees and sunlight, to touch us deeply.

Frogs and sunlight are an obsession of the young British writer Thomas A. Clark. *Coach House*, Poems, almost always a disconcerting notion to be presented from the mouth of a traditional poet, has come along to develop as a poet finding a greater liberty of style, perhaps influenced by French-Canadian poetry) without ever losing the formal control that allows given line and edge to a paragraph.

If this collection nonetheless induces a slight feeling of disappointment, it may be because Clark's great gifts have produced many accomplished poems but few truly memorable ones. Perhaps his rigorous intellect falls a little short

when it comes to creating metaphor, the lifeline of poetry; perhaps, too, a certain reticence has prevented him from turning many of his emotions into art. Nevertheless, for its range, honest, erudite and wit, *FR Scott's Collected Poems* deserves more than mild respect.

The publication of this handsome book inevitably overstates the new poems by Scott's most contemporary, if still fellow Quebecer, Judge Gratias' *Yet Confounds My Spirit* (McClelland and Stewart, \$39.95). Gratias' 11th collection includes more than a few cringy, stilted poems which should enhance an already high reputation. In fact, there are some striking similarities between these two writers, notably a tendency to move beyond images placed in a landscape (the wind among white pines or the blossoming of a young sapling) toward an engagement with the general imperatives of life that reduce to every scrap of life. The technique is a risky one. Because Gratias' work has a pronounced, abstinent air, reading him can be like overhearing an after-math of monologues. But in his last lyrics, words that are infused with feeling back in the dry light of reason. He has worked as a music critic, and a formidable knowledge of classical music is evident throughout *Confetti of Spring*. It may well be that, more than any other activity, allows this master, oblivious as he is to belief that humans bring as much as trees and sunlight, to touch us deeply.

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## For the record

LENA HORNE: THE LADY AND HER MUSIC

Lena Horne  
(Queen WEU)

*The Lady and Her Music* indeed! This death-defying recording of her Broadway return to herself is full of rambunctious energy, and because of it, there's little to do with critics and all to do with Horne's life and the fact that living legends are short-lived. Always a showman, she used to be capable of being short, saucy and sharp. Now Horne turns more serious than measured. Her efforts, as well as those of



Horne: just another many old dame



of this world. There's not much that can be done with the title cut, best remembered by the Smokey and Cher classic *Bang Bang*, and no one should have tampered with the lyrics of *Paradise, Is the Memory*. The one that gets a thumbs up is "The One That Got Away," belted for all it's worth (which is a lot), and on *A Long Night*, Stevens perfectly impersonates the man who has seen what street corners do to "things like love and dreams."

TORCH  
Carly Simon  
(WEU)

Carly Simon's idea of torch singing, apparent as much from the manner as from the cover of this album, is making passes in shiny dress. And if this were just bad enough, she goes about torch singing so mechanically that the collection might just as well have been called *Playright*. Except, for an already entitled *What Shall We Do With the Child*



the cover-animated skyline section, are winning. She performs everything from *The Stereo With the Fringe On Top* to *Show Me Weather* to illustrate what a game gal she is. After *Devil I Do* she croons, "I figure after all these years I got the right to be as tranky as I want, whenever I want." In so saying, Horne becomes just another feisty old dame, like Kate Hepburn or Betty Bacall, who, getting into the swing of these self-aggrandizing tunes, destroys the memory of the class act she once was.

SHE SHOT ME DOWN  
Frank Sinatra  
(Mercury/WEU)

Frank Sinatra so often makes new records that have nothing to do with reason that we assume that it's easy to forget what a style singer he was, and, remarkably, still is. Studio wizardry may be required to soften the fact that his pipes are somewhat worn, but he remains masterful in his shuffles to evoke the winterless

the material is less self-absorbed than her usual fare. Typically, she goes from a wistful to a bawdy in seconds flat, reflecting her peculiar inflection on *Spring Dream*, *I Get Along Without You Very Well* and other songs which deserve a lighter touch. *Not a Day Go By*, from Stevie Nicks' latest musical, is infected with unnecessary blatheriness, and Simon's version of *Mart* can only be described as overbearing.

—DAVID LITTMAN



DAVID LITTMAN  
Entertainment Columnist  
Globe & Mail Staff Writer



CAROLETTE NOVAK,  
LAWRENCE  
JOSEPH SINGER  
PHOTOGRAPHERS



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Menzel, as the wrangled Miami Dominican, he strikes a rare note of conviction, adds a needed sense of passion to the film.

## All the news that's fit to twist

**Absence of Malice**  
Directed by Sydney Pollack

**T**ough she can appear determined, Sally Field just isn't look tough. As the reporter for the *Miami Standard* who is hooked a false story in *Absence of Malice* who comes across as a Twinkie at a typewriter. The role of Megan Carter, like the steady ensemble she wears, isn't tailored to her talents. When she dogs us for cigarrete, she looks desperately unconvincing—as though she were holding a member between her fingers. The Mary Sunshine characterization is indicative of what the soft-centered, Absence of Malice is up to. Portrayed as a serious film dealing with the ethics of trusting sources and running stories capable of hurting the innocent, *Absence of Malice* pack-fists around every issue it brings up.

The story is led to the reporter by the head of a strike force on organized crime anxious to get some answers regarding the disappearance and possible murder of a mob leader. The strike force suspects that Michael Galloper (Paul Newman), a mobster's son with contacts in the underworld, might be

able to supply those answers, and what better way to lure him into telling them a false story than being investigated in connection with the disappearance? Field and her editor fall for the story, implicitly trust the source, and never bother to check it out with Gallagher beyond a cursory phone call. Gallagher, who is a blis, hits the phone when he reads the story.

So far, so good. However, screenwriter Karl Lonsdale, himself a former newspaperman, isn't hard-pressed enough with his subject. Any decent *Absence of Malice* could have had as a subplot by the reporter's utter lack of judgment. Would not a reporter with a hot lead at least feel some excitement? Lonsdale is too easy on his profession; by making the press a passive, if ignorant, thought of, any cogent journalism is forgotten. *Absence of Malice* is all top-of-theberg stuff, forever on the fence, trying its best to envelope like Post-It Notes. It asks, "What's so tough?" but doesn't bother to think around for an answer.

By the time all the repercussions (including a strike) have been felt from the falsehood, the conclusion is reached that everything was the result of an

unfortunate, if grave, mistake. It's hard to think of anyone going home from *Absence of Malice* feeling disturbed or outraged. And though the movie becomes intriguing when Field and Newman become romantically entangled, it's never really involving. There's no sexual chemistry between these two, and the director, Sydney Pollack, doesn't dramatize the liaison in a way that grabs or provokes an audience.

The lack of conviction in *Absence of Malice* is perhaps a mirror of our times. Fortunately, the entire film is not so mushy-pandy. As the street-wise Gallagher, a man who has fought hard for his privacy and who boasts the press on his own petard, Newman is by turns impassioned and detached, as he tells us about his past in a pencil-and-paper kind of talk, but isn't while he looks around and peers out over his shoulders among trees him. And in his friend, the local school employee who persistently attempts to clean his name, Michael Dillon, curiously glued to a cigarette, is quite convincing. Only those two invent *Absence of Malice* with the single, surprise, and feels it otherwise lacks.

—LAWRENCE O'TOOLE

## Dramatics of a mad housewife

**Montenegro**  
Directed by Dennis Murenjee



Connery's intensity is the strongest

she certainly has a flair for the dramatic. She likes life in the bedpost and giggles, makes whimsical faces for fun and eats every piece of fruit her vivacious young daughter, here the children a day, and tries to poison it. The only difference between Marilyn and one of Lily Tomlin's burned houseswives is that Marilyn is stuck in Sweden.

It would be difficult to argue, when Marilyn's words spew a string of epithets called Zaza Bar, that Montenegro is a bore. Marilyn's repressed desire emerges, & in Los Tejanos is Paris, with

food foam. It is also during this extended section that a young girl does something talented with a toy tank that has an artificial penis attached to it. Montenegro, balled exuberantly, is self-expression art. Ladies with gumballs (shoppers in cages are highly favored) and fearing away who often look as though they've landed from another planet, the movie keeps striking odd notes simply because he cannot, apart from being comic, to be "normal." The writer and director, Dennis Murenjee, have sat down and said to himself, "Let's give every son of a right coast." Then he must have thought how appropriate a tight, nervous actress such as Anapau would be for the role.

Montenegro is the name of an alternative devil first seen by Marilyn at the zoo who later reappears dressed up as an employee of the Zoo Bar. Following exton, she kills him and walks away from the scene in her car. What immediately comes to mind is Lin Taylor's cap about herself: "I've been through it all, baby I'm Mother Courage." I'll go through life dragging my subtle behind me." Before the love-death sequence, fireworks crackle in the sky while Marilyn and her man of mystery experience the ultimate below, as the movie ends in her husband having a threesome with a psychiatrist and his secretary. The moral of *Montenegro* seems to be that a little sex can work wonders and can also be like learning a dangerous thing.

—LOTT

## Be true to your school

**Taps**  
Directed by Harold Becker

**A**s Gen. Beache, the head of Buckner Hill Military Academy in *Taps*, George C. Scott is a paragon of military romanticism—a would-be Father figure who has made it like a crusade to bring his students into the fold. Beache regards his men as underlings (Timothy Hutton) with tales of honor and battles of the past where "the wolf was rising in the forest." But late at night the old bearded in tattered and tattered, popping little pills to sleep off a new wolf rising in the heart.

When Scott leaves the movie all too early, following an accidental shooting that which Beache is blamed but clearly isn't responsible), nearly every trace of innocence leaves with him. Prior to the scandal the school had been given a year's grace before its facade was to make way for buildings and classrooms. Inspired by the general's rhetoric, the students, led by Hutton's character,

take over the school to keep it from closing. At this point Taps gradually drifts upon itself—the all-in-by-the-minute world.

To begin with, the notion of kids making warlike and fighting for their ideology, while the police, National Guard and parents by stage outside the gates as family relatives. Had there been some believably repulsed matron-like students been angered, perhaps, by the unjust blame put on the general for the shooting, the events in *Taps* might have seemed reasonable. And, as someone pointed out, if the police or National Guard wanted to get in, they surely could, since the extensive grounds aren't really properly fortified or tightly patrolled. There is also no indication given as to how long this stage has been going on, though Harold



Hutton: making laughter out war

Becker's direction makes it seem that many moons have risen and waned. Natty-looking through it all, *Taps* is far too attenuated, and it sends out mixed messages that honor is a dignified but expensive, but on the other hand is something to be despised. The movie doesn't make up its mind on the matter either, to conclude the send-off of war and violence, which it does in the most banal fashion imaginable. *Taps* sets out to provoke, and indeed it does, it provokes the laughter of derision.

—LOTT

# The ball is crystallized

By Alan Fotheringham

A user and prophet looking forward to 1982, has record underscored by previous failures, is certain of one thing: There will be high unemployment among reporters, editorial writers, academics and letters-to-the-editor writers who have lived off the cottage industry known as constituency-making. Entire families will scatter, never to be reunited. The editor of *Esopus*, Peter Fotheringham, will be forced from his sound desolute rule, notwithstanding his having been knighted by the Queen. Fortunately, since pro-

cesses on personal visits. His retirement date can be plotted as the sun's major rises. He is a fish man. Every journey will get its quota.

The undifferentiated link between economic dominance and psychological existence will be underlined when the Edmonton Oilers win the Stanley Cup, bringing back down the United States of America and out to the West for the first time since Cyclone Taylor was a pup. Wayne Gretzky will score 200 points and his owner, Peter Lougheed, will reward him by buying Prince Edward Island.



The year, which we all shall survive, will see Alan J. MacEachern, who entered 1981 rated as the most skilful politician around all 382,000 km. in his new job as a street corner, selling underpants lets in Ariens and an 88-89 slavering maggot potato-peeler and onion-peeler. Herb Gray will buy one. Sometime during the year, a 20-year-old beauty contest winner somewhere will burst into tears after performing a bikini before old men, then 20 hours later renounce the title as a result of reading a feminist tract sent to her by her mother, Betty Pruden, who wants her to replace her.

Roggie Jackson will complain a lot. Lloyd Axworthy's bold will not fall out. Margaret Thatcher, the Honorable Hoover of the British Conservative Party, will further display her taste for status of honour by putting a tax on the bad water left behind in eastern Ontario's easternmost and southernmost reading—the members of Shaking Upon Farm Trudeau, having lectured British Columbians about their lack of knowledge about their mountains, will continue the pattern, sending several other politicians to a conference for Southern News.

Ronnie Beaton, having restored polypars as a fashion item, will attend Washington cocktail parties,uriing a riding crop, thus confirming the growing suspicion that a growing Douglas Parkinson is running the world. The Trudeauites, who are finally cutting the last open strings to earth mother Quebec, will have the Queen come to Canada to declare our actual independence. The world will watch jadedly. A day in February, marking a day in February, when Lester Pearson invented a Canadian flag, will be declared a national holiday, thus solving the principal problem of our existence: how to survive from New Year's Day (January) to Easter without a break. Peter Burton will return to the Queen People will write letters to the editor.

These will rage at the World Cup soccer finals in Spain. Someone will leave bulls onto the soccer pitch and a

ball will be gored. The National Hockey League will continue to encourage proverty by allowing \$100,000 things to sing odes and then bring them home. Best Livewires will threaten to strike, Elizabeth Taylor will marry again, Hazel McCallion will fire a coach. People will growl a lot.

Blair will fail to achieve salvation by buying Tom Jack Barnes, the Trudeauites will surpass their attempts to buy the city's Stockade, attorney general, Paul Bernsen, the Ukrainians Robert Redford who's stacked up at 30,000 feet in a holding pattern over

Alan Hacking Trudeau



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he impression he would help a little old boy across the street.

John Crosbie, the only man in the House of Commons who doesn't speak either of the two official languages, will attempt to master French for the upcoming Tory leadership tea-break, masterfully match when Quebec hears his first speech, Quebec will separate.

Pierre Trudeau will continue his long-range efforts of trying to make some day to have Edward Schreyer assassinated. It would have Allan Van Gorsuch's career come to a screeching halt. The three, however, will live across the street from one another. The 39, owing the threat, may run Lily Schreyer against her. Margaret Trudeau's book will come out. People will write letters to the editor.

Hoggy Coates will not make many more speeches and will go back to his dream of becoming the Henry Ford of the new Canadian automobile industry. Try Edist.

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